

Pompey

Roma

Cesar

The
Roman History
of
Lucius Julius
FLORVS
In 4 Bookes.
Made English.

F. H. Van. Houe scilicet

M. Antonius

Tarquinus

Cleopatra

Rhom. & Rhem.

Lucretia

Printed by T. Redmayne.

THE ROMAN HISTORY

O. F

LUCIUS J. FLORUS

Made English.

Beginning with the
LIFE and REIGN
O F

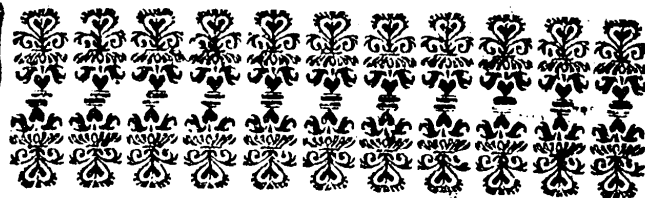
ROMULUS

THE FIRST
King of the ROMANS,
And divided into Four Books.

L O N D O N,
Printed by John Redmayne. 1676.

2 of 14.54*

Harvard College Library
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Mrs. E. D. Brandegee
Nov. 2, 1908.



TO HIS
GRACE
THE
DUKE
OF
BUCKINGHAM.

I Question not but some, minding
only the small distance between
the Illustrious Title at the front of
this Epistle, and the obscure
name at the bottom, will presently be
apt to pass this Censure, That there
is

The Epistle

is no confidence equal to that of a Dedicatory. A just reproach, I must confess; nor should I have anything to retort, were not the necessity and justice which oblig'd me to this Address, such as rendred my presumption the more pardonable. For finding this Treatise, at its first appearance in the English Tongue, dedicated to the glorious name of BUCKINGHAM, how just and unavoidable a motive was it to me, only re-embellishing a work first communicated by another, to recommend it to the world, under a Patronage not inferiour to the precedent, save only in point of time.

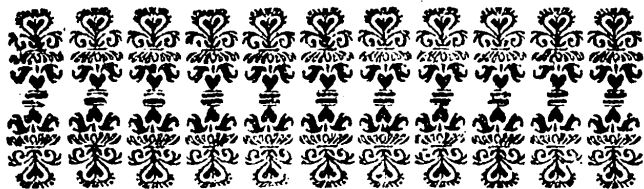
Nor does the apparent smallness of the Present, abate ought of the encouragement I had to make it, when I consider that it is not the bulk, but value, which gives the rarest productions of Art and Nature their admittance into the Cabinets of Princes. As such therefore, may your Grace be pleased to entertain this Tract, and in this
Micra-

Dedicatory.

Micrography of the Roman affairs, imagine the Iliad of that vast Empire represented as it were upon a Medal. And as some Virtuoso, attentively looking on an Antiquity, and meeting these four Letters, S. P. Q. R. reflects on it as an Hieroglyphick of the worlds greatest Transactions, during several Centuries of years: So may it be inferr'd from this obscure and remote Address, that the Many, upon what account soever recommended to your Graces notice, amount not haply to a Square-Root of those, who, unknown, and at a distance, send up their earnest wishes for your Graces prosperity; of which number is,

Your Graces most humble, and
most obedient Servant,

JO. DAVIES.



ADVERTISEMENT.

Concerning the English Editions of
FLORUS.

THIS Epitome of the *Roman History*, written by *L. FLORUS*, came first abroad in *English*, about the year ---- rendred by a Gentleman, who would not be known to the World by any other name than that of *PHILANACTOPHIL*, upon what account, he gives not any. The said Person, afterwards failing upon some other Translations, declin'd the former Title, and subscrib'd himself thereto thus, *By the Translator of Florus*; as conceiving his rendring of that Author the most considerable of his performances.

That Edition wearing out, the
Book-

Advertisement.

Book-seller concern'd therein, be-
thought himself of putting forth a
second. In order to the coming forth
of this, *Dr. Meric Causabon* took
some pains, that is, he continu'd the
first Translation, but with some alte-
rations, here and there, where he con-
ceiv'd the first Translator might have
rendred the places otherwise, that is,
more to the sense and design of *Florus*,
than he had done. He also illustrated
several passages with learned Notes and
Animadversions of his own, worthy
productions of so eminent a person.
This second Edition came forth during
the late Troubles, that is, since the year
1651.

The said second Edition also, in
time growing scarce, it was thought
requisite to put forth a Third, which
should not only comprehend the
alterations made by *Dr. Causabon*;
but also be absolutely different,
through the whole Book, from the
first: And this is the attempt of this
C 3 third

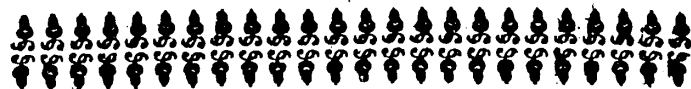
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third Edition; with what success, will be obvious to those, who shall take the pains to compare the differences between them.

J. D.

THE

Lib.I.



THE
ROMAN HISTORY
OF
LUCIUS FLORUS,
In Four BOOKS.

The First Book.

CHAP. I.

The Birth of Romulus first King of the Romans: the actions of his youth; the foundation of Rome; the death of his Brother Remus: the establishment of a Sanctuary in Rome: the surprisal of the Sabine Virgins: Romulus his death, and Translation among the Gods.

WHEN Romulus, being by order of Amulius, cast into the River with his Brother Remus, could not be drown'd. For not only the Tiber check'd its current, but also a She-wolf, having

having left her whelps, and following the cry of the Infants, suckled them, and became a mother to them. Found thus under a Tree, *Faustulus*, the Kings shepherd, remov'd them to his Cottage, and brought them up. *Alba* was then the Metropolis of *Latium*, built by *Julius*; for he had slighted ~~the~~ *Lavinium*, the City of his Father *Aeneas*. *Amulius*, the fourteenth of the race of these Kings, then ruled; having expell'd his Brother *Numitor*, of whose Daughter was born *Romulus*: Therefore in the first heat of his youth, he forc'd his Uncle *Amulius* out of his Fortress, and restor'd his Grand-father; but he himself, pleas'd with the River and Mountains wherein he had been brought up, was designing within himself the walls of a new City. They were Twins; and whether of them should first enter upon the Government, they thought fit to refer to the decision of the Gods. *Remus* took his station on Mount *Aventine*, the other on Mount *Palatine*. The former first saw six Vultures, but the latter, though afterwards, saw twelve. So having the better by augury, he laid the foundations of his City, great with hopes, that it would be a martial one; so those Birds, accusom'd to blood and prey, promised. For the securing of the new City, a Trench seem'd sufficient, the narrowness whereof, while *Remus* derided, and scornfully

fully leap'd over, he was put to death, whether by order from his Brother, is not certainly known. He certainly prov'd the first Victime, and consecrated the fortification of the new City with his blood. He had fram'd rather the *Idæa* of a City, than a City. Inhabitants were wanting. Hard by there was a Grove; he made it a Sanctuary; and immediately great numbers of men, *Latines*, some Shepherds, *Tuscians*, and some from beyond the Seas, *Phrygians*, who came [into those parts] under the conduct of *Aeneas*, and *Arcadians*, under that of *Evander*, came in to him. So, of divers principles, he made up one body, as it were, and was himself the founder of the *Roman* people. But a people of men only could last but one age: They therefore desired to inter-marry with their neighbours; which not obtain'd by fair means, was effected by force: For pretending to shew some exercises on Horseback, the Virgins who came to the Show, became a prey; and that occasion'd Wars. The *Vientes* are defeated, and put to flight: The City of the *Canenses* was taken and destroy'd. Besides, the King himself, with his own hands, brought the rich spoils of their King to *Jupiter Fire-trine*. The gates [of *Rome*] were betray'd to the *Sabines* by a Virgin, not fraudulently; but she had desir'd for her reward what they had on

on their left arms: whether he meant their Shields or Bracelets, is doubtful. They to keep their word, and be reveng'd of her, overwhelmed her with their Shields. So the Enemies being got to the walls, there was a sharp engagement in the very *Forum: so that *Romulus* pray'd to *Jupiter* to put a stop to the shameful retreat of his People. Thence came the Temple, and [name of] *Jupiter Stator*. At length, the [Virgins, who had been] surpriz'd, run in between the engaged parties, with their hair dishevell'd. So a peace was made with *Tatius*, and a league entred into; and a strange thing follow'd, [to wit] that the Enemies, leaving their own Habitations, remov'd into the new City, and bestow'd the wealth of their Ancestors on their Sons in Law, as a Portion [with their Daughters.] Their Forces being in a short time increased, the most prudent King reduc'd the Commonwealth to this state, that the young men, being divided into Tribes, should be ready, with Horse and Arms, for any unexpected occasions of War; that the counsel of the Commonwealth should be managed by the old men, who, for their authority were called *Fathers*; for their age, a *Senate*. These things thus settled, while he was speaking to the People, without the City, near the Pool of *Capra*, he was of a sudden taken out

out of their sight. Some think him cut to pieces by the Senate, for the harshness of his disposition; but the tempest then rising, with an Eclipse of the Sun, were look'd on as arguments of his Apotheosis. Which [opinion] *Julius Proculus* soon after confirm'd, affirming that he had seen *Romulus* in a more Majestick form than he had been in before; that he further commanded, they should honour him as a Deity; and that the Gods would have him called in Heaven by the name of *Quirinus*; and that so *Rome* should have the Sovereignty of the World.

CHAP. II.

Numa Pompilius succeeds Romulus: his Piety: his settlement of Religious affairs.

Numa Pompilius succeeded *Romulus*. They of their own accord desir'd this man [for their King] for the greatness of his Piety. He instructed them in sacrifices, and ceremonies, and what ever relates to the worship of the immortal Gods. He instituted Priests, Augurs, the *Saly*, and the other sacerdotal Functions; and distributed the year into twelve months, and appointed the days of pleading and

and vacation. He gave them the [sacred] Bucklers, and the Image of *Pallas*, as certain secret pledges of the Empire; as also double-fac'd *Janus*, the Symbol of peace and War. He first appointed six to be kept in by the Vestal Virgins, that in imitation of the celestial constellations, the Guardian flame of the Empire should be vigilantly continu'd. These things [he pretended he had receiv'd] by the inspirations of the Goddess *Egeria*, that his barbarous subjects might the more willingly submit thereto. In fine, he brought that unciviliz'd people to so much moderation, that an Empire, acquir'd by violence and usurpation, was administred with piety and justice.

C H A P. III.

Tullus Hostilius succeeds Numa. He instructs the Romans about Military engagements; declares a War against the people of Alba. The famous engagement between the three Horatii, and the three Curiatii. The treachery of the Latines in the War against the Fidenates.

100
82 **N**EXT to *Numa Pompilius*, came *Tullus Hostilius*, on whom the Kingdom was freely bestow'd, in acknowledgment of his virtue.

tue. This man introduc'd Military Discipline, and the art of War. Having therefore train'd up the young men in these exercises, he presum'd to provoke the *Albani*, a considerable, and for a long time, a Sovereign People. But their Forces on both sides being equal; after many engagements, to bring the War to a period, the rates of both Nations were committed to the decision of the *Horatii* and *Curiatii*, three Brethren twins, chosen of each side. 'Twas a doubtful and noble conflict, and the issue of it admirable: For the three on the other side being wounded, on this two slain; the survived *Horatius*, adding subtilty to Valour, that he might distract the Enemy, counterfeits flight, and setting on them, one after another, as they were able to pursue him, overcomes them all. Thus (a glory not easily found elsewhere) by the hand of one man there was gotten a victory, which the victor soon stain'd with Parricide. Seeing his own Sister bewailing to find about him the spoils of one indeed betroth'd to her, but an Enemy, he reveng'd that so unseasonable an affection of the Virgin with his Sword. The Laws would have punish'd the act, but gallantry rescu'd the Parricide, and his crime was much below his glory. Nor was it long ere the *Albani* broke his faith: For coming out as Auxiliaries to the Romans in the

the War against the *Fidenates*, according to the league, they stood between the two Armies, expecting whether of them Fortune would favour. But the crafty King perceiving his Auxiliaries ready to side with the Enemy, takes courage, as if he had commanded them so to do: whereupon our men were animated, the Enemies cast down with fear: So the evil design of the revolting party prov'd fruitless. Therefore the Enemy being defeated, he caus'd *Motius Sufetius*, the breaker of the league, to be fastened between two Chariots, and drawn to pieces by wild Horses. Nay he demolish'd the City *Alba* [treating it] though it had been a parent, now as a cor rival [of *Rome*] having first translated all the wealth of the City, and the very Inhabitants to *Rome*; that so an ally'd City might not seem to have been destroy'd, but re-united to its own body.

CHAP.

CHAP. IV.

Ancus Martius, Numa's Grand-son, is advanc'd to the Throne, after Tullus Hostilius: he builds the Walls of Rome, and a Bridge over the Tiber; and sends a Colony to Hostia.

THEN reigned *Ancus Martius*, Grand-child, by a Daughter, to *Pompilius*; of a disposition like that of his Grand-father. This Prince therefore compass'd the ancient Fortifications with a Wall, and made a Bridge over the *Tiber*, and sent a Colony to *Hostia*, seated at the falling of the River into the Sea; as it were then foreseeing it would come to pass, that the wealth and provisions of the whole World, would be brought to that maritime store-house of the City.

CHAP.

C H A P. V.

Tarquinius Priscus, a Forreigner, is for his *ver-*
tue advanc'd to Royalty; heightens the glory
 of the Senate; would have increas'd the or-
 der of Knights, but is diverted from it by the
 Augur Nevius: his Military atchievements;
 what Ornaments of the Empire were of his in-
 vention.

138 **N**EXT, Tarquinius Priscus, although a For-
 reigner, courting the Scepter, obtains
 it, for his industry and accomplishments;
 for, born at Corinth, he had improv'd the
 Grecian inclinations, by the artifices of Ita-
 ly. This man heightned the Majesty of the
 Senate, by adding to their number, and
 augmen.ed the order of Knights with three
 Centuries, though *Actius Nevius*, chief of the
 Augurs, oppos'd that augmentation; Whom
 the King asked, by way of Tryal, *whether*
that which he th.n thought of could be done?
 The other having consulted, *Augury* answer'd,
that it could. Now what I thought of, said
 he, was, *whether I could cut that whetstone*
with the Razor? Thou maist, said the Augur, and
 he cut it. Hence came Augury to be sacred
 among

among the Romans. Nor was Tarquinius less
 expert in War than peace; for by frequent en-
 gagements he subdu'd the twelve Nations of
Tuscia; and thence came the *Fasces*, the Robes
 us'd by Kings and Augurs, Ivory Chairs for
 Senators, Rings, Ornaments for the Knights,
 Heralds Coats, the Robes border'd with Pur-
 ple, [worn by Children of noble Families.]
 Thence also came triumphing in gilt Chariots,
 drawn by four Horses, painted and Triumphal
 Garments; in fine, all the Ensigns and Orna-
 ments, which render Imperial Dignity the
 more conspicuous.

C H A P. VI.

Servius Tullius comes to the Government by sub-
 tility; He caus:s an estimate to be taken of the
 Roman wealth, and distinguishes the People
 into several Orders and Degrees.

NExt Servius Tullius invades the Govern- 172.
 ment of the City; nor did the meanness
 [of his extraction] hinder him, though de-
 scended of a Woman-slave. For *Tanaquil*,
 the Wife of Tarquinius, had brought him up
 nobly, encourag'd by the excellency of his
 endowments; and a flame seen surrounding
 D his

12 *The Roman History* Lib. I.
 his head had portended his future greatness. Therefore upon the death of *Tarquinus*, having by the assistance of the Queen, gotten the Lieutenancy of the Government for a time, he managed affairs so prudently, that he seemed lawfully possess'd of a Kingdom, into which he had crept by fraud. By this man the *Roman* People were rejected in order to *Taxes*, distributed into several degrees, and disposed into Courts and Companies. By this Kings prudence, the Commonwealth was brought to so good order, that all distinctions of Estates, Honours, Ages, Professions, and Offices, were put into Tables; as if the Government of the greatest City, should be as exactly regulated, as that of the meanest Family.

CHAP.

Lib. I. of *Lucius Florus*.

13

CHAP. VII.

Tarquin comes to the Crown by the Massacre of 218.
Servius; the horrid wickedness of his wife Tullia; His cruelty and pride renders him odious to the People; he causes his Son to be scourged, out of a design to abuse the Gabii; and builds a Temple at the Capitol. Presages of Romes continuance.

T *Arquin*, surnamed, from his deportment, the *Proud*, was the last of all the Kings. He chose rather violently to possess himself of, then patiently expect, the Kingdom of his Ancestors, held from him by *Tullius*: and having sent some to murder him, he no better manag'd his usurped power than he had acquir'd it. Of the same humour was his Wife *Tullia*, who (to salute her Husband King) being in a Chariot, drove the startled Horses over the bloody Corpse of her Father. But he, grown insupportable to the Senate, by reason of the slaughters committed among them, to all, by reason of his pride (which to good men is more intolerable than cruelty) having glutted his inhumanity at home, at length turns against the Enemies. Whereupon *Ar-*

D 2

deu,

dea, Ocriculum, Gabii, Snessa, Pometia, strong Cities of *Latium*, were taken in. Nay, even then his own issue felt his cruelty. For he stuck not to beat his own Son with Rods, to the end that, pretending himself a Renegado among the Enemies, he might be credited by them. Who being entertain'd by the *Gabii*, as he expected, and asking counsel by Messengers of his Father what he would have done; the answer was (strange pride!) that he struck off the tops of the highest Poppies with a Wand; intimating thereby, that the chiefest Persons among the *Gabii* were to be put to death. Yet out of the spoils of the reduced Cities he built a Temple; which coming to be consecrated, all the other Gods complying (a thing hardly credible) only *Juventas* and *Terminus* opposed it. The obstinacy of the Deities pleas'd the Augurs, as promising all things should be firm and eternal. But what was dreadful, is, that, at the foundation of the Structure, a mans head was found; and it was the general perswasion, that the most favourable prodigy portended [that *Rome* should be] the Seat of the Empire, and Supream head of the World. So long did the *Romans* endure the Kings pride, while lust was kept out; that insolency they thought intolerable in his Sons; one of whom having ravish'd *Lan-*

cretia

cretia, a most accomplish'd Lady, the Matron, to avoid the infamy, kill'd her self. Whereupon the Kings were deprived of their power.

C H A P. VIII.

A short account of the Reign of the seven Kings, and a rehearsal of what was most remarkably done by them, in order to the advancement of the Commonwealth.

THis is the first age, and as it were, infancy of the *Roman* People, while they lived under seven Kings, [persons] through a certain design of the Fates, so different in their inclinations, as was requisite for the convenience and advantage of the Commonwealth. For what more daring than *Romulus*? Such a person was necessary for the usurpation of a Kingdom. What more religious than *Numa*? Such a one affairs requir'd, that an unciviliz'd People might be softned by the fear of the Gods. What a person was that Author of military discipline, *Tullus*? How necessary to men of warlike Spirits, that valour might be guided by conduct? What did the Architect *Ancus*? How fit to dilate the City by a Colony, enlarge it by a Bridge, fortifie it

D 3

with

with a Wall. Again, what splendour accrew'd to the supream People [of the World] from the Ornaments and Ensigns of *Tarquinius*, that is, from the very habits? What did the Taxes impos'd by *Servius* produce, but that the Commonwealth might be assured of its own strength? In fine, the insupportable Tyranny of the proud [*Tarquin*] was of some, nay very great advantage. For so it came to pass, that a People, exasperated by injuries, was inflam'd with a desire of Liberty.

CHAP. IX.

The Regal Dignity transferr'd to the Consuls, Brutus and Collatinus; the latter of whom is depos'd for his being descended from the Royal Family; Publicola is put into his place; Brutus discovering his own Sons siding with the Tarquins, puts them to death.

²⁴⁴ **T**HE Roman People therefore, mov'd by a certain inspiration of the Gods to rescue its liberty, and revenge the honour of [outrag'd] chastity, and putting themselves under the conduct of *Brutus* and *Collatinus* (to whom the noble Matron had at her death recommended her revenge) of a sudden forsake their King,

King, spoyl his Goods, and consecrate the Land he was possess'd of to their God *Mars*, and transfer the Supream power to those assertors of their Liberty, with an alteration only of the Form, Government and the Title. For where it had been perpetual, they would have it annual; instead of a single person, two, lest the Supremacy being in one, or too long continu'd [in more] might be corrupted: and instead of *Kings*, they call'd them *Consuls*, that they might remember they were oblig'd to consult or procure the good of their Citizens. So excessive was the joy conceiv'd at this new [assertion of] Liberty, that they would hardly believe that change of Government, but displac'd one of the Consuls, and forc'd him to leave the City, for no other reason than his name and extraction from the [ejected] Kings. Whereupon *Valerius Publicola*, being put into his place, us'd his utmost endeavours to advance the majesty of a free People. For he not only caus'd the *Fasces* [the Ensigns of Consular dignity] to be bow'd before them, at a publick Assembly, but also ordered appeals to the People from the Sentence of the Consuls. And that his House, built like a Citadel, might give no offence, he caus'd it to be built lower, in a plain place. But *Brutus* courted the City applause, by the

destruction and parricide of his own Family. For having discover'd that his Sons endeavour'd the restauration of the Kings, he dragg'd them into the *Forum*, and before the whole Assembly, caus'd them to be scourg'd with Rods, and afterwards cut off their heads: that he might plainly seem as a publick Parent, instead of his own Children, to have adopted the People of *Rome*. The *Roman* People being thenceforth free, first took up Arms against the Forreigners upon the account of Liberty, next about Territories, then for their Allies; and lastly for Glory and Empire. The neighbouring Nations assaulted them of all sides. For having no land of their own adjoyning to the City, (all but *Rome* belonging to the Enemies) and lying, as it were, in a cross-way, between *Latium* and the *Tusci*; at which Gate soever they sallied out, they fell among Enemies, [which continu'd] till that, as it were by a certain Contagion, they overrun all; and having possessed themselves of all the neighbouring places, they reduced all *Italy* under their Jurisdiction.

CHAP.

CHAP. X.

Porfenna King of Etruria, siding with the Tarquins, comes with a powerful Army before Rome, reduces it to extreame necessity, and is ready to force it; but astonished at the prodigious gallantry of Mutius, Horatius, and Clelia, he makes an alliance with the Romans. The Combate between Brutus and Tarquins son, wherein they both fell.

AFTER the expulsion of the Kings, the first Arms the people took up, were for [assertion of] their Liberty. For *Porfenna*, King of *Etruria*, was in sight with a powerful Army, and brought along with him the *Tarquins*. However, though he pressed hard upon them²⁴⁶ by Arms and Famine, and having possess'd himself of *Janiculum*, was lodg'd at the entrance of the City, yet they broke his attempts, nay beat him back; and at last put him into such amazement, that though he had much the advantage, he entred into a friendly League with those whom he had almost overcome. Then flourish'd those *Roman* Prodigies and Miracles, *Horatius*, *Mutius*, *Clelia*, of whom did not the Annals make mention, they would

now

now seem Fables. For *Horatius Cocles*, finding himself not able alone to remove the pressing Enemies, the Bridge being broken down behind him, swam cross the *Tyber*, with his Arms about him. *Mutius Scaevola* attempted the Kings person in his Tent; but finding his blow spent in vain upon one of his Courtiers, he thrust his hand into the fire, and heightens the Kings terror by policy: *That thou maist be satisfied what a person thou hast escaped* [know] *that three hundred of us have sworn the same thing* [thy death:] when in the mean time (a thing dreadful to relate, he [who spoke] was undaunted, the other [the King] trembled as if his own hand had been burning. Thus the Men. But that no Sex might want its praise, see also the gallantry of Virgins! *Clelia*, one of the Hostages delivered to the King, having got out of custody, cross'd the *Tiber* on Horseback. So that the King startled at so many, and so great Prodigies of Valour, kindly dismiss'd them, and set them at liberty. The *Tarquins* continu'd the War, till *Brutus* kill'd *Aruncus* the Kings Son, with his own hand, and dy'd himself upon him, of a mutual wound he had receiv'd from his adversary; as if he would have pursu'd the Adulterer even to Hell.

CHAP.

C H A P. XI.

The Latines engage in the quarrel of the Tarquins, give battel to the Romans, by whom they are defeated. The other neighbouring Nations disturb their quiet; The Romans fight for the dilatation of their Territories; Quintus incinnatus taken from the Plough to be Dictator; He subdues the Æqui, and treats them as beasts.

THE *Latines* also, out of emulation and envy [to the *Romans*] took up the quarrel of the *Tarquins*; to the end, that a People who commanded abroad, might at least be made Slaves at home. Wherefore, the whole Country of *Latium*, under the Conduct of *Mamilius Tusculanus*, courageously undertake to revenge the Kings quarrel. They engage at the Lake *Regillus*, a long time with a suspense of success, till the Dictator himself *Posthumus* cast one of his Ensigns among the Enemies, (a new and remarkable stratagem) that it might be recover'd again by running [upon them.] **Titus Aebutius Elva*, Master of the Horse, **Titus* *A. E.* commanded the Bridles to be taken off (that also was strange) that they might charge with the

the great violence. In fine, so sharp was the engagement, that it is reported the Gods were present at it, [particularly] two, mounted on white Horses, whom none doubted but they were *Castor* and *Pollux*. Whereupon the General [of the Roman Army] worshipped, and, in case he had the Victory, promis'd them Temples; which he afterwards performed, [accounting it] as due pay to the Auxiliary Gods. Hitherto all the Wars were for Liberty. Afterwards they were in perpetual hostility with the same *Latines*, about their Confines. *Sora* (who would believe it?) and

238. *Algidum* were formidable places. *Satricum* and *Corniculum* were but Provinces. For the reduction of *Veii* and the *Bovilli* [two wretched places] ('tis a shame to say it) but we triumphed. *Tybur*, which is now, as it were, the Suburbs [of Rome,] and *Præneste*, a pleasant Summer-walk, were not attempted, till after Vows were made in the Capitol [for their reduction.] *Fasula* was then what *Taphra* is of late; the Grove of *Aricinum*, what the *Hyrcean* Forrest was; *Fregella*, as considerable as *Gessoriacum* [is now in our days.]

* *Liris* then, what *Euphrates* now, [to wit, the limits of the Empire.] The taking of *Corioli* (O shame) was thought so glorious, that *C. Marc-*
cins

cins Coriolanus made the reduction of it part of his name, as if he had subdu'd *Numantia* or *Africk*. There are also to be seen the spoils taken from *Antius*, which *C. Manius* hung up in the most eminent place of the *Forum*, after he had taken the Enemies Fleet, if that were one; for there were but six War-ships. But that number in those beginnings [of Empire] made a considerable Naval Force. But the most obstinate of the *Latines* were the *Æqui* and the *Volsi*, and, as I may say, perpetual Enemies. But these were particularly subdu'd by *L. Quinctius*, that Dictator taken from the Plough, who, by his incomparable Conduct reliev'd the Camp of the Consul *L. Minutius*, though besieg'd, and ready to be taken. It happen'd to be then about the midst of Sowing-time, when the Dictator took the Patrician at his work, holding the Plough. He went immediately thence to the Army where] that he might do nothing disconsonant from his Rural Employment, he caused the subdued Enemies, like Beasts, to pass under the Yoke. So the expedition being over, the triumphant Husbandman return'd to his Oxen. Oh ye Gods! With what diligence [was it done?] The War, from the beginning to its period; lasted but sixteen days; as if it should seem the Dictator hasten'd to the Country-work he had left behind him.

CHAP.

Or, as others,
Tygris: the com-
man Edition (not
so well) Tybris.

C H A P. XII.

The Veientes war with the Romans, the Family of the Fabii undertake the Engagement; they are unfortunately defeated by the Enemies; but that loss is recompenc'd by many Victories obtain'd against the Falisci, the Fidenates, and the Veientes.

BUT our continual Enemies (by reason of their yearly incursions) were the *Veientes* [a people] of *Etruria*; so that the single Family of the *Fabii* promis'd an extraordinary Assistance, and waged a private War against them. But the misfortune which beset them, 274. was sufficiently memorable. There were killed of them near *Cremera*, three hundred and six, a Patrician Army: and the gate at which they went out to that Engagement, is called the *unfortunate*. But that loss was retri'd by great Victories, several strong places being reduced by divers other Generals, though with various success. The *Falisci* came in of their own accord. The *Fidenates* were burnt in the fire they had kindled themselves; the *Veientes* spoyl'd and utterly destroy'd. The *Falisci* being besieged, admired the integrity of

of the [*Roman*] General, and justly, since of his own accord, he sent back bound unto them the Pedant, who would have betrayed their 359. City, together with those Children he had thence brought with him. For *Furius Camillus*, a Pious and prudent person, accounted that a true Victory, which was obtained without breach of Faith or honour. The *Fidenates*, finding themselves too weak to do ought by open hostility, to frighten [their Enemies] march'd, after a dreadful manner, with Firebrands [in their hands,] and Garlands of divers colours twisted about like Serpents: but the fatal Dress proved the fore-runner of their destruction. How powerful the *Veientes* were, 327. a Siege of ten years shows. Then was our first wintering in Tents, and that the Garrisons were paid during that season; and the Souldiers of their own accord oblig'd themselves by oath, not to return till the City were taken. The Spoils of *Lartius Tolumnius*, King [of the *Veientes*] were brought to *Jupiter Fretorius*. In fine, the destruction of that City 347. was not compass'd by Scaling Ladders nor 325. Storming, but by Mines and Stratagems. Nay, 357. the prey was thought so excessive, that the tenths were sent to Pythian *Apollo*, and the whole *Roman* people was call'd to participate of the Pillage. Such were the *Veientes* then; but

but now, who remembers they ever had a being? What remainders are there of them? What track? History can hardly persuade us that there were any such people as the *Veientes*.

C H A P. XIII.

The Gauls over-run Italy; besiege Clusium; raise the siege, and march directly towards Rome; by the way they fight the Roman Army, and defeat it: They fire Rome; massacre the Senators; besiege the Capitol, into which Manlius had retreated with the choice of the Roman youth. The besieg'd having held out long, are at last forc'd to capitulate; As they are paying the sum agreed upon, Camillus charges the Gauls, who are forc'd from Rome, and extirpated.

AFTER this, either through the envy of the Gods, or by destiny, the swift current of the prosperous Empire was check'd a little by the incursion of the *Galli Senones*; which time, whether it were more dismal in respect of the losses [which happened to the *Romans*,] or more memorable for the discoveries of their gallantry, I know not. So extraordinary was the calamity, that I think it sent from above,
as

as a tryal, whereby the immortal Gods would discover, whether the *Roman* virtue might deserve the Empire of the World. The *Galli Senones*, a Nation naturally savage, utterly unacquainted with morality, besides of great stature, and using arms proportionable thereto, were so terrible in all respects, that they seem'd born, for the destruction of men, and desolation of Cities. These heretofore coming in great numbers from the utmost parts of * the Earth, and the ^{Et cingente} ^{omnia Oceano.} all-surrounding Ocean, when they had wasted all lay in their way, having planted themselves between the *Alps* and the River *Po*, and not content there also, wander'd up and down *Italy*, and besieg'd the City *Clusum*. The *Romans* intercede for their Associates and Allies. According to custome, Ambassadors ^{362.} were sent. But what Justice [could be expected] among Barbarians? They grow the more insolent, and thereupon resolve upon a fight. Rising therefore from *Clusum*, and taking their march towards *Rome*, the Consul *Fabius* meets them with an Army, at the River *Allia*. The defeat at *Cremera*, was not more shameful; and therefore *Rome* numbers that day among the unfortunate. The [*Roman*] Arm being defeated, they approach'd the Walls of the City, wherein there was no Gar-
E rison.

rison. Then it was, or never, that the true Roman greatness of mind appeared. First the more ancient, who had exercised the highest charges of Magistracy, meet in the *Forum*, and the Priest performing there the ceremony of devowing, they consecrate themselves to the Gods presiding over the dead; and returning immediately thence every one to his own House, as they were then in their long Robes, and their richest ornaments, they seated themselves in their Ivory Chairs, that when the Enemy came, they might die in their Dignity. The Priests and Flamens taking what was most sacred in the Temples, bury part in the ground, put up in empty casks, and carry part along with them in Wagons, The Vestal Virgins also, bare-foot, follow their sacred mysteries, departing [from the City.] Then is it reported, that *L. Albinus*, one of the meaner sort of People, took in the distressed Virgins into his Cart, putting out of it his Wife and Children. So far, at that time, and amidst those extremities, did the consideration of publick devotion smother private concerns. The choice youth (hardly amounting to the number of a thousand, as is certain) went into the Capitol, under the command of *Manlius*, praying *Jupiter*, whom they consider'd as there present, that as they were come thither

to

to defend his Temple, so he would protect their Valour with his Deity. In the meantime, the *Gauls* were approach'd, and finding the City open, entred it, at first with a certain fear, lest there might be some ambush; but afterwards, finding all quiet, they rush in, with shouting and violence. They go into the Houses standing wide open, where at first having worshipped the venerable Senators sitting in their Ivory Chairs, having on their Purple Robes, as if they had been Gods or *Genii*; afterwards finding them to be men, and those not deigning to answer them, they massacre them with a cruelty great as their former veneration, burn the Houses, and with Fire, Sword, and help of hands, lay the whole City desolate, and even vvith the ground. Seven months (vvho vvould believe it?) the *Barbarians* found work enough about one Mount, trying all the vvays they could imagine both day and night, to reduce it. Whom at length coming under [the Fortref] in the night time, *Manlius*, alarm'd by the noise of a Goose, forc'd down from the top of the mount, and, to discourage the Enemies, though he vv as in great vvant of provisions, yet to express his confidence, he cast down loaves of bread from the Fort. And on a certain day, he sent *Fabius* the Priest out of the Fort, order-

E 2

ing

ing him to pass through the Enemies Guards, to perform a solemn Sacrifice on the Mount *Quirinal*. And he, by the protection of Religion, return'd safe through the midst of the Enemies weapons, and brought word that the Gods were appeased. At length, the Barbarians wearied out with their own siege, selling their departure at a thousand weight of Gold, yet even in that insolent enough, when into their balance, though unequal, they also put a Sword, with this proud exprobration, *Woe to the vanquish'd: Camillus*, falling of a sudden upon the rear of them, made such a slaughter, that all tracks of the former conflagration were defaced by a deluge of *Gaulish* blood. Here we have reason to give thanks to the immortal Gods for the greatnels of our misfortune; since that the fire took away the cottages of the Shepherds, and that flame smother'd the poverty of *Romulus*. For what was the effect of that conflagration, but that a City design'd to be the mansion of Men and Gods, should not be destroy'd or laid desolate, but seem rather cleansed and expiated! Being therefore preserv'd by *Manlius*, and restor'd by *Camillus*, it rose up against the neighbouring Nations with greater earnestness and vigour. And first, not thinking it enough to have forc'd that Nation of the *Gauls* from the

walls

walls of *Rome*, under the conduct of the same *Camillus*, it so pursued the wretched remainders of them stragling up and down *Italy*, that now there is no track of their having been in the World. Once they were put to the slaughter at the River *Anien*, where *Manlius* having taken away from one of the Barbarians, (with whom he had fought hand to hand) among other spoils, a Gold chain, gave occasion for the name of the *Torquati*. Another time in the Field of *Pontinus*, at such another combat, when *M. Valerius*, assisted by a sacred Bird, brought away the spoils of the pursuing *Gaul*, deriv'd to his Family the name of *corvinus*. And not many years after, *Dolabella* utterly destroy'd all that remain'd of them in *Italy* near the Lake of *Vadimon*; that there might not any one of that Nation survive, who should boast that *Rome* was set on fire by it.

C H A P. XIV.

The War against the Latines, who envy the glory of the Romans. Manlius Torquatus put his Son to death for fighting contrary to his orders. Decius devotes himself to death, for the safety of the Army.

413. **M**anlius Torquatus and Decius Mus being Consuls, the People of Rome turn'd their Arms from the Gauls, upon the Latines, a People always indeed troublesome, out of envy to their Empire and Magistracy; but now somewhat the more, out of a contempt, upon the burning of the City. So that they demanded to be made free-Denizens of Rome, and to participate of the Government and Magistracy; and (if they did not) presum'd they could do more than fight the Romans. But who will wonder that at that time the Enemy should give way, when one of the Consuls put his own Son to death, though Conquerour, for fighting contrary to his orders, as preferring Obedience before Victory? The other, as it were by an instinct of the Gods, having cover'd his face, devoted himself to the *Dii Manes*, at the head of the Army; where-
upon

upon rushing in among the thickest of the Enemies weapons, he open'd a new way to Victory by the track of his own blood.

C H A P. XV.

The War with the Sabines: the Romans wast all their Territories, under the conduct of the Consul Curius Dentatus.

After the Latines, they set upon the Sa-
bines, who, unmindful of the Alliance 403.
entred into under Titus Tatius, had, by a certain contagion of War, joyn'd with the Latines. But Curius Dentatus being Consul, they wasted with fire and Sword all that Tract, compass'd by the Nar and the Springs of Velini, as far as the Adriatick Sea. By which Victory so great a multitude of People, and so great an extent of territory was reduc'd under their jurisdiction, that whether were more considerable, even he who had subdu'd them was notable to judge.

C H A P. XVI.

The War with the Samnites siding with those of Capua; the Soil whereof is commended: The Romans spend fifty years in that war; they are defeated at the streight of Arpaja; they revenge that affront upon the Samnites.

410 **M**OV'd at the Petitions of *campania*, they engage against the *Samnites*, not upon their own, but, which is most glorious, the account of their Associates. There was indeed a league between the *Romans* and both those Nations; but the *Campanians* had treated first, and confirm'd what they had done, by an absolute surrender of all they had. So that the people of *Rome* manag'd the War against the *Samnites*, as if they had been themselves concern'd. *Campania* is the noblest Region, not only of *Italy*, but even of the whole World. Nothing more pleasant then its Air: in a word, it produces Flowers twice a year. Nothing more fertile then its Soil; whence it is called the Theatre of *Ceres* and *Bacchus*. Nothing more hospitable then its shores. Here are those noble harbours, *Caieta*, *Misenus*, and *Baia*; famous for its baths, *Licrinus* and *Avernus*, which

which are as so many with-drawing-rooms of the Ocean. Here the Mountains are cloath'd with Vines; as the *Gaurus*, *Falernus*, *Massicus*, and the most pleasant of all, *Vesuvius*, *Aetna's* competitor in casting out fire. The maritime Cities are *Formia*, *Cuma*, *Putcoli*, *Naples*, *Herculaneum*, *Pompeii*, and *Capua*, the chiefest of all these Cities, heretofore accounted one of the three greatest; *Rome* and *Carthage* being the other two. For this City, for those Regions, the *Roman* people invaded the *Samnites*, a Nation, if you enquire after its wealth, armed with Gold and Silver Weapons, and clad in Garments of divers colours even to excess; if you respect their subtilty in laying ambushes, stragling in the recesses of Woods and Mountains, if their rage and fury, exasperated for the destruction of *Rome*, by horrid imprecations, and humane sacrifices; if their obstinacy, the more enrag'd and irreconcilable by their misfortunes, after six breaches of the League between them and the *Romans*. Yet, in the space of fifty years, the *Roman* people subdu'd and tamed these people, by the *Fabii* and *Papirii*, the Fathers and their Children, so far that they laid waste the very ruines of their Cities, that at this day *Samnium* may be looked for even in *Samnium*; nor can it easily be seen, what should give occasion for

four

four and twenty Triumphs. But the greatest and most remarkable overthrow we received from that Nation, was at the streight passage near *Caudium*, under the Consulship of *Verrinus* and *Post-humius*. For the Army being shut up by surprize within that Wood, whence it could not get out; *Pontius*, General of the Enemies, wondring at so fair an opportunity, consulted his Father *Herennius*, who wisely, as an experienc'd man, advised him, *to set them all at Liberty, or put them to the Sword*. He chose rather to make them pass disarm'd under the Yoke, that they might not think themselves oblig'd by his kindness, but be the more eager Enemies after that affront. The Consuls therefore, by a voluntary surrender of themselves, took off the dishonour of the Treaty, and the Souldiery crying for revenge (a thing strange to relate) under the conduct of *Papirius*, express'd their being inrag'd, with their Swords drawn all along the way, before they came to engage; and the Enemy himself related, that in the engagement, the eyes of the *Romans* sparkled as fire. Nor was there any end of the slaughter, till they had brought the Enemies, and the General of them, under the Yoke.

CHAP.

C H A P. XVII.

The Nations of Italy conspire against Rome; Fabius Maximus defeats their Army; His fellow-Consul, Decius, following the example of his Father, devoted himself to death.

Hitherto the people of *Rome* war'd against particular Nations one after another, but now it hath to do with them combin'd; yet is able to deal with all. The *Etrusci*, divided into twelve several people; the *Umbri*, as yet untouch'd, the ancientest of all *Italy*, the remainders of the *Samnites*, all these upon a sudden conspire together the utter *ruine of the *Roman* name. The conjunction of so many and so considerable Nations struck a greater terror. There march'd up and down *Etruria* the Ensignes of four Hostile Armies. The *Cimian* wood lying in the midst, as unpassable before, as the *Caledonian* or *Hyrcinian* Forrests, was so great a terrour then, that the Senate ordered the Consul not to expose himself to so great a danger. But nothing of all this startled the

Gene-

*Etruscorum 12. populi.
Umbri, in id tempus intacti,
antiquissimus Italiae populus.
Samnitium reliqui, in excidium Romani nominis repente conjurant. Thus Vinetius and other Editions.

General, or diverted him, from sending his Brother before, to enquire into the Avenues of the Forrest. He having put on a Shepherds habit, observed all in the night-time, and brings an account of it. Thus then did *Fabius Maximus*, without any hazard, terminate a most hazardous War. For falling upon them surpriz'd and in disorder, and possessing himself of the most eminent places, he gall'd, as he pleas'd himself, those who were underneath. For the Engagement was such, as if the Darts were thrown from the Heavens and the Clouds, at the Gyants upon Earth. Yet was it not an unbloody Victory; for *Decius*, one of the Consuls, being pressed upon by the Enemy in the bottom of the Valley, after his Fathers example, devoted himself to the *Dii manes*, and so purchased a Victory by that kind of Consecration which was ordinary to those of his Family.

CHAP.

CHAP. XVIII.

The Tarentines affront the Romans, who arm against them. Divers people of Italy assist the Tarentines. Pyrrhus King of Epirus Engages in the quarrel; is Victorious at the first Engagement against the Romans, and defeated at the two ensuing Battels. At last he is forc'd out of Italy, and driven back into Greece.

NOW follows the *Tarentine War*, accounted one particular War, as to the name; but containing several, if we repeat the Victories. For this War involv'd the *Campanians*, *Apulians*, and *Lucanians*, and the Authors of it, the *Tarentines*; as also the whole Country of *Italy*; and with all these *Pyrrhus*, the most famous King of *Greece*, in one and the same ruine; that the *Romans* might at the same time compleat the reduction of *Italy*, and begin their transmarine Triumphs. *Tarentum* also built by the *Lacedemonians*, was heretofore the Metropolis of *Apulia*, and all *Lucania*; famous for its Greatness, Walls, and Port, and admirable for its situation; for it lies at the very entrance of the *Adriatick Sea*, and sends Ships into our Coasts; as also to *Istria*, *Illyri-*
cum,

cum, Epirus, Achaia, Africa, Sicily. Upon the Port, which hath a Prospect towards the Sea, stands the City Theatre, which prov'd the occasion of all that Cities calamities. They were celebrating some solemn Sports, when they thence see the *Roman* Fleet sayling by; and taking them to be Enemies, they hurry out, and disorderly fall upon them, not knowing either who the *Romans* were, or whence they came. Whereupon an Embassy was sent from *Rome* with Complaints: this they violate by a disgrace obscene, and not decently to be mentioned. That occasion'd a War. Dreadful were the preparations, when so many Nations engag'd in the quarrel of the *Tarentines*, especially one more violent than all the rest, *Pyrrhus*, who to defend a City half-Greek, as built by the *Lacedemonians*, brought along with him the whole strength of *Epirus, Thessaly, Macedonia*, and (till then unknown) Elephants, coming upon us by Sea, by Land, and menacing us with the multitude of Men, Horses, Arms, and moreover the dreadfulnes of wild Beasts.

437. The first fight was at *Heraclea*, and *Siris*, a River of *Campania*, *Levinus* being Consul; which was so bloody, that *Obsidius*, Commander of a Party of *Tarentines*, setting upon the King, put him into disorder, and forc'd him to cast

cast away his Royal Ensignes, and shift out of the Field. He had been clearly defeated, if the Elephants, the *Engagement being turn'd into a show, had not come into play; by whose bulk and deformity, as also by their scent and noyse, the Horse being startled, and imagining the Beasts to them unknown, had been somewhat more than they were, occasion'd the first flight and defeat [of the *Roman* Army.] Afterwards at *Asculum* in *Apulia*, we engag'd with better success, *Fabricius* and *Emilius* being Consuls. For the terrour of the Elephants being spent, *C. Minucius*, a Spear man of the fourth Legion, having cut off the trunk of one of those Beasts, made it appear they were mortal. Whereupon Darts were cast also at them, and fire-brands being also thrown into the Towers [upon them] overwhelm'd the whole forces of the Enemies with burning ruines. Nor was the overthrow at an end, till night divided the engag'd; and *Pyrrhus*, last of all retreating, was carried away arm'd and wounded in the shoulder, by his Guard. The last fight was in *Lucania*, in the *Aurustian* Fields, as they call them, under the same Consuls. And then chance put a period to that Victory, which valour should have decided. For the Elephants being again brought into the front, one of them

*Converse
in spectacu-
lum bello.

them, a young one, grievously wounded in the head with a Dart, turned back, and bemoaning its self by its noyse, as it run over those of the Enemies whom it had thrown down, the damknew it, and broke out of the rank, as it were, to revenge the injury done it. Which put the Enemies Camp into confusion; and so the same beasts which had gain'd the first fight, balanc'd the second, made the Romans Victors in the third, without any dispute. But they fought against *Pyrrhus* not only by force of Arms, and in the open Field; but they had to do with him also in their Counsels, and at home, within the City. For after the first Victory, the crafty King, assured of the *Roman* valour, soon despair'd of effecting ought by Arms, and betook himself to Artifices. He therefore burnt those who had been slain, treated the Prisoners kindly, and dismiss'd them without ransom. And afterwards sending Ambassadors to *Rome*, he endeavour'd all he could to be receiv'd into friendship. But both in War and Peace, abroad and at home, the *Roman* valour was remarkable upon all occasions; nor did any thing make a greater demonstration of the *Roman* prowess, the wisdom of the Senate, and the gallantry of their Generals, then the *Tarentine* Victory. What brave persons were those whom we find over-run by the Elephants;

Elephants at the first Battel? Their wounds were all in their breasts, some found dead upon their Enemies, all Swords in their hands, terrour appear'd in their countenances, and a lively draught of indignation even in their death. Which *Pyrrhus* so far admir'd, that he said, *Oh how easie were it for me to possess my self of the Worlds Empire, having Romans to my Souldiers; or for the Romans to do it, having me for their King!* What expedition did they who surviv'd, use in re-inforcing the Army? When *Pyrrhus* said, *I see plainly that I was born under the constellation of Hercules, against whom the heads of so many slain Enemies will start up out of their own blood, as if they issu'd out of the Lernaean Serpent.* But what a glorious Senate was that? When, upon the remonstrance of *Appius* the Blind, the Ambassadors were sent away from the City with their Presents, and their King asking them, what they thought of the habitations of their Enemies, they acknowledge, that *The City seem'd to them a Temple; the Senate, a Consistory of Kings.* Moreover, what persons were the Generals either in the Camp? When *Curius* sent back the Physician, who exposed the head of *Pyrrhus* to sale; when *Fabricius* refused part of the Empire proffer'd him by *Pyrrhus*. Or in peace? When *Curius* prefer'd his earthen Dishes before the Gold of the *Sam-*
nites;

nites; when *Fabricius*, with a gravity befitting a Censor, condemn'd *Rufinus*, a Consular person, of superfluity, for having Silver-plate to the weight of ten pound. Who therefore can wonder that the people of *Rome* should be victorious, being endued with such manners, so eminent in vertue, and such exact observers of Military Discipline? And that by this very War with the *Tarentines*, they should in the space of four years, bring under their Jurisdiction the greatest part of *Italy*, most powerful Nations, most wealthy Cities, and most fruitful Countreys? Or what would be more incredible, if the beginning of the War be compared with the final issue of it? *Pyrrhus*, victor at the first Battel, having wasted *Liris* and

* *Totâ tremendo*
Italia Campaniam,
&c.

Fregella in *Campania*, * all *Italy* trembling, had a sight of *Rome*, then almost taken, from the forests of *Præneste*, and at twenty miles distance fill'd the eyes of the startled City with smoak and dust. The same *Pyrrhus* being afterwards twice forc'd out of his Camp, twice wounded, and driven by Sea and Land back into his own Country, *Greece*, a deep Peace ensued; and the spoils of so many most wealthy Nations were so great, that *Rome* could not contain its own Victory. Nor did ever a nobler, or more magnificent Triumph enter *Rome*; when as before

before that day it had seen only the Cattel of the *Volsi*, the Sheep of the *Sabines*, the Waggon of the *Gauls*, and the shatter'd Arms of the *Samnites*. Then if thou hadst beheld the Captives, thou might'st have seen *Molossians*, *Thessalians*, *Macedonians*, *Bruttians*, *Apulians*, and *Lucanians*; if the Pomp, Gold, Purple, Statues, Pictures, the delicacies of the *Tarentines*: But the people of *Rome* was pleas'd at no sight so much, as that of those Beasts with Towers on their backs (whereof they had been so much afraid) which, out of a sense of their captivity, bowing down their necks, follow'd the victorious Horses.

C H A P. XIX.

The Romans Engage in a war against those who had favour'd the *Tarentines*; *Ascoli* taken; *Sempronius's* victory.

Not long after, *Italy* enjoy'd an absolute peace. For who durst attempt any thing after *Tarentines*? Had it not been that the *Romans* thought good, of their own accord, to make War on those that had associated themselves with their Enemies. Whereupon the *Picentes* were subdu'd, and the Metropolis

of the Nation, *Asculum*, under the conduct of *P. sempronius*, who, upon occasion of an Earthquake, which happened during the fight, appeased the Goddess *Tellus*, by a vow of building a Temple to her.

C H A P. XX.

The War with the Sallentini, Brundisium taken; a Temple vow'd to Pales, Goddess of the shepherds.

THe *Sallentini* follow'd the fate of the *Pi-
ontes*; and the chief City of the Region, *Brundisium*, a place famous for its Port, was taken, under the conduct of *M. Atilius*. And in that Engagement, *Pales*, Goddess of Shepherds, earnestly desir'd a Temple might be built to her, in acknowledgment of the victory.

CHAP.

C H A P. XXI.

The Vulsinians implore the assistance of the Romans, against their slaves, who are brought to their duty by Fabius Gurgus.

THe last of all the several peoples of *Italy* that did yield themselves into the trust and tuition of the *Romans*, were the *Vulsinians*, the wealthiest of *Etruria*, imploring assistance against some, who, having formerly been their Slaves, and set at liberty by them, had risen up against them, and assum'd the Government to themselves. But these also were chastiz'd [for their insolence] under the conduct of *Fabius Gurgus*.

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CHAP.

C H A P. XXII.

Of the Seditions which happened at Rome. Posthumius General of the Roman Army is kill'd with stones; The insolence of the Souldiery refusing to fight; an insurrection of the people, who banish the chiefest of the Nobility; the unworthy treatment of Coriolanus and Camillus; dissensions between the Senate and the People.

THis is the second age, and as it were adolescence of the Roman people, and in which they were freshest, warm and vigorous in the flower of their strength. There remain'd yet a certain tincture of the pastoral savageness, which betray'd somewhat of incivilization. Thence it came that the Army raising a mutiny in the Camp, stoned to death *Posthumus* the General, who deny'd them that part of the prey which he had promised; that under *Appius Claudius* they would not overcome the Enemy, when they might; that, *Valero* being their Leader, the *Fasces* of the Consul were broken to pieces, most refusing to enter into the service. Thence it came, that they condemn'd to banishment the most eminent of the nobility, when they oppos'd their desires; that

that they would have done the like by *Coriolanus*, who order'd they should follow *Husbandry*. Which injury he had as sharply reveng'd, had not his Mother *Veturia*, with her tears disarm'd her Son, when he was ready to fall upon them. The same treatment had *Camillus* himself, upon pretence that he had not made an equal dividend of the *Veientine* prey, between the Souldiery and the Citizens. But he, a better person, provided for the besieg'd, the City being taken; and soon after, at their suit, avenged them of the *Gauls* their Enemies. They contend'd also with the Senate, about equity and right, so far, as that deserting their habitations, they menaced solitude and destruction to their Country.

C H A P. XXIII.

A civil discord occasion'd by the Usurers, and appeased by an Oration of Menenius Agrippa.

THe first discord was occasion'd by the tyrannical exactions of the Usurers, who exercising their rage even to the beating of their debtors on the back, the common people drew up in arms to the *Sacred Hill*, and was with much difficulty perswaded thence by the

authority of *Menenius Agrippa*, an eloquent and wise man, yet not till they had got Tribunes. There is yet extant the story of that ancient Oration which was so prevalent to induce them to concord; wherein it is reported, that heretofore, the members of mans body fell out among themselves, alledging, that, all of them executing their charges, only the belly was free from any; that afterwards, being ready to perish by the difference, they were reconciled to it, when they were made sensible, that by its means, the nourishment being reduced into blood, they were sustained and kept in vigour.

CHAP. XXIV.

Another civil discord occasion'd by the insolence and tyranny of the Decemvirs. Appius Claudius would have ravish'd Virginius's daughter; who is kill'd publicly by her Father. The Decemvirs plac'd.

THE second discord broke forth in the midst of the City, occasion'd by the licentiousness of the *Decemvirate*. Ten of the most eminent of the City had, by order from the people, written down the Laws brought out of *Greece*; and the whole course of the administration

tion of Justice was set down in twelve Tables; which done, they would still keep the power once deliver'd to them in their hands, out of an humour which betray'd somewhat of tyranny. Above any of the rest, *Appius Claudius* came to that height of insolence, as to attempt the dishonour of a Virgin nobly descended, 304 having forgotten *Lucretia*, and the Kings, and the Law which himself had set down. Therefore when *Virginus*, her Father, saw that his Daughter was, by an unjust sentence, to be condemn'd to bondage, he immediately stuck not to kill her in the midst of the *Forum*, with his own hands; whereupon the banner of his Fellow-Souldiers being display'd, he drives away those insolent Magistrates, surrounded with arms, from Mount *Aventine*, and disposes them into Prisons and Fetters.

CHAP. XXV.

The third civil Discord.

THE third discord was raised upon occasion of the dignity of Marriages, that the Plebeians might inter-marry with the *Patricians*; which tumult broke forth in Mount *Janiculum*, 308 *Cannellius* a Tribune of the People, being the Author and fomentor of it.

CHAP.

C H A P. XXVI.

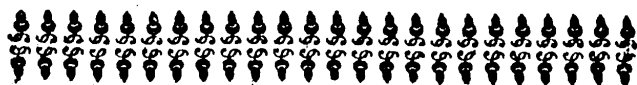
The fourth discord occasion'd by the peoples desire to be admitted to dignities; the jealousie and vigilancy of the Romans in what concerns their liberty: upon which account Spurius Cassius, Melius, and Manlius are put to death.

585 **A**mbition of honour occasion'd the fourth discord, that the Plebeians might be admitted to the Magistracy. *Fabius Ambustus*, Father of two daughters, bestow'd one on *Sulpicius*, a person of Patrician extraction, the other on *Stolo*, a plebeian, who took it as an affront, that his Wife frightned at the noise of the Lictors rod (a thing not known at her own House) had been scornfully laugh'd at by her Sister. Being therefore advanc'd to the Tribune-ship, he extorted from the Senate, though against their wills, a communication of Honours and Magistracy. But in these very seditions, a man may find sufficient reason to admire the people of the World; in as much as one while they vindicate liberty; another, chastity, then the nobility of extraction; and then the marks and distinctions of honours.

And

And among all these, they were not more vigilant in the assertion of any, than in that of liberty, which they could never by corruption be induc'd to betray; though in a people already great, and growing dayly greater, there must needs be some turbulent members. They put to present death *sp. Cassius*, suspected of affecting Sovereignty, by his publishing of the *Agrarian Law*; and *Melius*, [charg'd with the same ambition grounding their jealousie] upon his liberality [towards the people.] Of *Spurius* indeed, his own 314 Father had ordered the punishment: but *Servilius Ahala*, Master of the Horse, run the other 360 through, in the midst of the *Forum*, by order from the Dictator *Quinctius*. Nay, that *Manlius*, who had preserv'd the Capitol, demeaning himself more insolently and uncivilly [than he should have done] upon this account, that he had freed most of the debtors, they cast him down headlong from the Fortrefs which he had defended. Such was the people of *Rome* at home and abroad, such were they in Peace and War. Thus did they pass through the streight of their Adolescence, that is, the second Age of their Empire, during which they by their Arms subdu'd all *Italy*, from the *Alps* to the Sea side.

THE



THE
ROMAN HISTORY
BY
L. JULIUS FLORUS.

The Second Book.

CHAP. I.

The greatness of the people of Rome; they subdue Europe, Asia, and Africk, in the space of two hundred years.

I *taly* being brought under and subdu'd, the people of *Rome* was arriv'd near its five hundredth year, and to the height of its Adolescence: for if there be any strength, if any youth can be imagin'd, then was it truly vigorous, young, and in a condition to deal with all the World. That people therefore (a thing prodigious, and hardly

hardly to be credited) which hath spent five hundred years in Contestations near home, (so great a work was it to give *Italy* a Head) in the ensuing two hundred years, over-ran *Europe, Africk, Asia*; nay, the whole habitable World, with their Wars and Victories.

CHAP. II.

The War between the Romans and Carthaginians, grounded on the relief of those of Messina: The Victories gained at Sea by the Romans, against Hiero King of Sicily, and the Inhabitants of Carthage. The Lacedaemonians send assistance to the Carthaginians. The Commander in chief of the Romans taken Prisoner, and unworthily treated. The destruction of Carthage.

THe Victor-people of *Italy*, having reduc'd 489 all quite to the Sea, met with a little check, like a fire, which having consum'd the woods lying in its way, is stopp'd by some interposing River. Soon after, perceiving at no great distance a most wealthy prey, which seem'd in a manner forc'd and torn off from their [own Territory] *Italy*, they were so extremely desirous of it, that in regard they could

could not come at it by the means of
 * *Mole* Moals, or Bridges, they resolv'd to joyn it
 to *Italy*, by Arms and War. But see, the Fates
 themselves making way for them, there want-
 ed not an occasion, when *Messina*, an allyed
 City of *Sicily*, complained of the Tyranny of
 the *Carthaginians*, who, as well as the *Romans*,
 would gladly have been Masters of *Sicily*: nay,
 they both at the same time, with equal ear-
 nestness and force design'd to themselves the
 Empire of the World. Under pretence there-
 fore of assisting their Allies, but indeed lur'd
 by the prey, though startled at the strange-
 ness of the Attempt (yet so great confidence
 is there where there is courage) that simple
 people, descended from Shepherds, and whol-
 ly accustomed to the Land, made it appear,
 that it was indifferent to Valour, whether the
 Engagement were on Horse-back, or in Ships,
 on Land, or at Sea. *Appius Claudius* being
 389 Consul, they first went into a Sea, infamous
 by reason of the fabulous Monsters within it,
 and of an impetuous Current; but they were
 so far from being frightned, that they enter-
 tained that Violence of the rowling Sea as a
 kindness; insomuch that they overcame
Hiero King of *Syracuse*, with such expedition,
 that he acknowledg'd himself conquer'd be-
 fore he saw any Enemy. *Duilins* and *Corne-*
lius

lius being Consuls, they had another Engage-
 ment at Sea. And then indeed the expedition
 us'd in building the Navy, was a presage of the
 Victory. For within sixty days after the fel-
 ling of the Timber, there was a Navy of a
 hundred and sixty Ships at Anchor; so that
 they seem'd not built by Art, but that the
 Trees, through a certain design of the Gods,
 had been turn'd into Ships. Now the rela-
 tion of the Engagement is admirable, when
 those heavy Slugs [of ours] took the Fleet
 * Brigantines of the Enemies.

Little availed their skill in Sea-
 fight, either to juggle a whole
 side of Oars, or avoid the Beak
 of their Enemies, by yare or ready turning.
 For the Grapling-irons being fastened, and
 other Engines cast into the Ships, though they
 scornfully laugh'd at them, yet were they by
 their means forc'd to Engage, as it were, upon
 even ground. Having therefore obtain'd a
 Victory at *Lypara*, the Enemies Fleet being
 sunk and fled, occasion'd the first Naval Tri-
 umph. Whereat, how great was the Joy?
 when *Duilins* the General, not satisfied with
 one days Triumph, as long as he liv'd had
 Torches lighted, and some Musick playing
 before him, as soon as he rose from Supper,
 as if he triumphed every day. The loss at this
 Engage-

** Longe illis nautica
 artes detergere remiss,
 &c. So Lipsius.*

Engagement was small, considering the greatness of the Victory. *Cn. Cornelius Asina*, one of the Consuls, was surpriz'd, and, call'd out under pretence of a Parley, was carried away; whereby he had an instance of the *African* perfidiousness. During the Dictatorship of *Caetrinus*, most of the *Carthaginian* Garisons were forc'd out of *Agrigentum*, *Drepanum*, *Panormus*, *Eryx*, *Lilibæum*. We were once at a loss near the *Camariensian* Wood; but we recovered our selves through the extraordinary Conduct of *Calpurnius Flamma*, a Military Tribune, who taking a Party of three hundred choice Men, possess'd himself of a small piece of Ground, where the Enemies were lodg'd to our annoyance, and kept them play, till the whole Army had march'd away: and so by a most happy issue of his attempt, he gain'd as great a reputation, as that of *Leonidas* at *Thermopylae*. Only in this ours is more illustrious, that he surviv'd the Expedition, though he made no Inscription with his blood. *L. Cornelius Scipio* being Consul, when *Sicily* was become a* Suburb-Province to *Rome*, the War spreading farther, they cross'd over into *sardinia*, as also into *Corfica*, which is adjoyning to the other. The

*Inha-

*Inhabitants of the one they terrified by the destruction of the City *Olbia*, those of the other by that *Oleria*: and by Sea and Land so defeated the *Carthaginians*, that there remained only *Africk* to make an absolute Conquest. Under *Marcus Atilius Regulus*, the War sayled over into *Africk*. Yet were there some who trembled at the very name of the *Carthaginian* Sea, the Tribune *Mannus* adding to the fear; but the General threatening him with the naked Ax, if he obey'd not, encourag'd him to embark, out of a fear of death. Whereupon, they made all the haste they could with the advantage of Wind and Oars; and the *Carthaginians* were so much startled at the arrival of their Enemies, that *Carthage* had been almost surpriz'd with the gates open. The first booty gain'd by that War, was the City *Clypea*; for, on the *Carthaginian* Shore, that was the first Fort and place of discovery; and so that and three hundred Fortresses more were laid desolate. Nor had we to do with men only, but also with monsters; when, as if bred for the revenge of *Africk*, a Serpent of extraordinary bulk infested our Camp at *Bagrada*. But *Regulus*, whom nothing withstood, having spread the terror of his name far and near, and either slain a great number of their young

* *Annexamq; Corsicam transiit: Olbia hic, Aleria ibi urbem excidio incolae terruit. Thus restor'd by Salmastius.*

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60
 young men, and divers of their Commanders, or made them Prisoners, and sent the Navy home before him loaden with prey, and full of Triumph, had also besieg'd the Source of the War, *Carthage* it self, and lay close to the very Gates of it. Here fortune met with a check, that there might be more demonstrations of the *Roman* Gallantry, the greatness whereof, for the most part, requir'd the test of calamities. For the Enemies being forc'd to make use of forreign Aid, the *Lacedemonians* sent them *Xantippus* for a General, who being a most experienc'd person in Military Affairs, gave us so foul an Overthrow, that the most valiant General [of the *Romans*] fell alive into the hands of the Enemies. But he was a man to support so great a misfortune. For neither Imprisonment among the *Carthaginians*, nor the Embassy they forced him upon, could abate his constancy. For [being come to *Rome*] he urged things much different from what the Enemies had enjoyn'd him, to wit, that no Peace should be made with them, nor any exchange of Prisoners. Nay, his voluntary return to the Enemies, nor the extremities of imprisonment and ignominious crucifixion, took off nothing of his gallantry; but rather being the more to be admired in all these, what may be said of him, but that

Lib. II. of Lucius Florus. 61
 that being vanquish'd, he triumphed over his Vanquishers; and, because *Carthage* had not yielded, of Fortune it self? And the people of *Rome* were more eager and exasperate to prosecute the revenge of *Regulus*, then to obtain the Victory. The *Carthaginians* growing so much the more insolent, and the War being brought back into *Sicily*, the Consul *Metellus* 502 gave the Enemies so great an overthrow at *Panormus*, that there was no contestation afterwards in that Island. An Argument of the greatness of the Victory, was the taking of about a hundred Elephants; which had been a great prey, had they not been taken in War, but in hunting. *P. Claudius* being Consul, the *Romans* were not worsted by the Enemies, but by the Gods themselves, whose auspices they had slighted, the Navy being there sunk, where he had commanded the Birds to be cast over-board, because they would have diverted them from engaging. *M. Fabius Buteo*, being Consul, they defeated, in the *African* Sea, near *Aegymurus*, the Enemies Fleet then bound for Italy. O what a great Triumph happened then! When their Navy fraught with wealthy prey, being forc'd by contrary winds, fill'd *Africk*, and the *Syrtes*, and the coasts and shores of all Nations and Islands, with their own wrack. Great was the loss, but without any derog

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derogation from the dignity of the supream people, that their Victory was intercepted by a Tempest, and a wrack depriv'd them of their Triumph. And yet, while the *Carthaginian* spoils floated up and down, cast upon Promontories and Islands, the people of *Rome* Triumphed. *Lucius Catulus* being Consul, there was a period put to the War, at the Islands called *Agates*. Nor was there any greater Sea-engagement than this; for the Enemies Fleet, being over-burthen'd with provisions, Souldiers, military engines, ammunition, as if all *Carthage* had been there, it prov'd the occasion of its ruine. [On the contrary] the *Roman* Fleet was clean, light, and nimble; and as it were, resembling a Land-Camp, or an Engagement of Horse, and guided by the Oars as with reins, and directed their beaks, here and there, as occasion serv'd, as if they had been animate. So that the Enemies Ships being shatter'd of a sudden, cover'd the whole Sea between *Sicily* and *Sardinia* with the remainders of their wrack. In fine, so great was the Victory, that there was no thought then of razing the walls of their Enemies, since they thought it frivolous, to express their rage against Towers and Walls, when *Carthage* had been already destroy'd upon the sea.

CHAP. III.

Several Nations make incursions upon the Romans; but they are all brought under subjection.

THe *Carthaginian* War being over, there ensued a short time of repose, as much as suffic'd to take breath; and as an assurance of peace, and a cessation of Arms in good earnest, then was *Janus's* gate first shut, ever since *Numa's* time. But it was soon open again. For the *Ligurians*, the *Insubrian Gauls*, as also the *Illyrians*, began to be troublesome, and with them the Nations inhabiting under the *Alps*, that is, seated at the very entrance of *Italy*; some god or other perpetually egging them on, to prevent the moldiness and rusting of the *Roman* arms. In fine, a sort of daily, and as it were, domestick Enemies, exercised the young Souldiery; nor did the people of *Rome* make any other use of them, than of a whetstone, to set an edge on their Valour. As to the *Ligurians*, who were seated on the lower parts of the *Alps*, between *Varus* and the River *Macra*; it was a harder task to find them out, then to vanquish them, as being lodg'd among wilde

574 wilde thickets. They were a hardy and active people, secur'd from our attempts by the places they liv'd in, and their convenience of flight; and rather committed robberies, then wag'd a War. Therefore when the *Deceates*, the *Oxybii*, the *Euburiates*, the *Inganni* [all Nations of *Liguria*] had a long time amused and eluded us, by the advantages of their woods, ways, and lurking-holes; at length, *Fulvius* compass'd their recesses with fire, *Nabius* forc'd them into the Champian, and *Posthumus* so far disarm'd them, that he hardly left them a piece of Iron to till the Ground withal.

CHAP. IV.

Britomarus Leader of the Insubrian Gauls is overcome by Æmilius; the defeat of Astrionicus; Marcellus kills King Viridomarus; and consecrates his arms to Jupiter Feretrius.

528 **T**He *Insubrian Gauls*, and the next adjoyning Inhabitants to the *Alps*, as to their minds, resembled wilde beasts, as to bodies exceeding the ordinary stature of men. But it was found by experience, that as at the first onset they behaved themselves beyond men, so at the second, their performances were below those

those of women. The bodies bred about the *Alps*, in a moist air, have somewhat in them resembling the snows; for as soon as they are grown hot by fighting, they are all of a sweat, and are spent by the least motion, as if they were melted by the Sun. Now these (as they had often done before) commanded by *Britomarus*, had sworn, that they would not put off their belts, till they had got up to the Capitol. It happened accordingly; for being vanquish'd by *Æmilius*, they were taken off in the Capitol. Soon after, *Astrionicus* being their Leader, they vow'd a chain 528 out of the prey of our Souldiers to their God 530 *Mars*. *Jupiter* prevented the performance of their Vow; for *Flaminius* erected a Golden Trophy out of their chains to *Jupiter*. *Viridomarus* being their King, they had promised the arms of the *Romans* to *Vulcan*. But their vows were performed the contrary way: for their King being slain, *Marcellus* hung up the rich spoils taken from him, to *Jupiter Feretrius*, being the third [offering of that kind that had been made] since the time of *Romulus* the Father [and Founder of the City.]

CHAP. V.

The Roman Ambassadors barbarously massacred by the Liburnians; the punishment inflicted on them and their Prince by Cneus Fulvius.

531 **T**He Illyrians, or Lyburnians, live at the very bottom of the Alps, between the Rivers Arsa and Titius, spreading themselves all along the Adriatick Sea. These under their Queen Teuta, not satisfi'd with the incursions they made [on the Romans] added an execrable crime to their insolences. For they put to death our Ambassadors, calling them to account for their misdemeanours, not with a Sword, but, as Victims, with an Ax, and burnt the Masters of our Ships; and this was done, to heighten the dishonour of it, by the command of a Woman. But 525 *Cn. Fulvius Centumalus* being General, they are brought under absolute subjection; the heads of their Princes struck off with the Ax, were made expiatory sacrifices to the Ghosts of our Ambassadors.

CHAP.

CHAP. VI.

The second Carthaginian War; Hannibal besieges Saguntus; the Romans to be reveng'd arm against the Carthaginians; Hannibal's oversight after the great Victory at Cannæ; Fabius and Marcellus make it appear by their conduct, that Hannibal was not invincible; the same Hannibal besieges Rome, thinking thereby to raise the siege before Capua; Roman Armies sent into divers Provinces; the first Scipio's, after they had been victorious in Africk, are at last defeated; Publius Scipio undertakes the War, and comes off with success and renown.

After the first Carthaginian War, we had 535 hardly four years rest, ere another breaks forth, less indeed, as to the space of time, (for it lasted not above eighteen years) but so far the more terrible, in respect of the cruelty of the overthrows, that the losses of both people being balanc'd, the Conquerours might be taken for the conquered. 'Twas a shame to a gallant people [the Carthaginians] after their loss of the Sovereignty of the Sea, and their Islands forc'd from them, to pay tribute where they

they were wont to demand it. Hereupon *Hannibal*, yet very young, made a vow at the Altar, in the presence of his Father, that he would revenge [his Country,] nor did he delay it long. To occasion a War, *Saguntus* was destroy'd, an ancient and wealthy City of *Spain*, a great indeed, but sad monument of fidelity towards the *Romans*: which City though agreed to continue in its liberty by the common league between them, *Hannibal*, seeking a pretence of new disturbances, lays desolate with his own hands and the help of the Inhabitants, that, having broken the league, he might open a way into *Italy*. Alliances were most religiously observ'd by the *Romans*: Upon intelligence therefore that an ally'd City was besieg'd, calling to mind the league made with the *Carthaginians*, they do not presently arm, but chose rather after a legal way to make their complaints. In the mean time the Inhabitants of *Saguntus*, wearied out with Famine, and all the extremities of a Siege, in fine, their fidelity being heightened into exasperation, made a great pile in the midst of their City, upon which being got, themselves, their relations, and all their wealth perish'd by fire and Sword. *Hannibal* is demanded as Author of so great a calamity. The *Carthaginians* seeming at a loss what to do, *What means this delay?*

lay? said *Fabius*, the principal person of the Roman Embassy, *in this bosome, I bring war and peace; whether do you make choice of? Take which you think best.* Where to it being reply'd that he should produce which he pleased. *Take War then*, said he; and thereupon letting down the fore part of his Garment, in the midst of the Council room, he did it with such a dreadful noyse, as if he had really brought War in his lap. The period of the War was suitable to the beginning of it. For as if the last imprecations of the *Saguntines*, at their publick self-slaughter, and conflagration, had commanded such obsequies to be performed for them, their Ghosts were appeased by the desolation of *Italy*, the reduction of *Africk*, and the destruction of those Kings and Generals, who manag'd that War. When therefore that sad and dismal violence and tempest of the *Carthaginian* War had, in the fire at *Saguntus*, forg'd out the thunderbolt long before design'd against the *Romans*, immediately, as forc'd by some whirlwind, it broke through the middle of the *Alps*, and fell down upon *Italy*, from thence incredible heights of snow, as if it had descended from the Heavens. The first eruptions of the storm broke forth about the *Po* and *Ticinus*. *Scipio* being then General, our Army was defeated, and he himself had fallen wounded into the hands

hands of the Enemies, if his Son, then but young, had not reliev'd and rescu'd his Father from death it self. This was the *Scipio*, who afterwards grew up for the destruction of *Africk*, and had his surname from its misfortunes. *Trebia* had the same fate as *Ticinus*. Here rag'd the second tempest of the *Punick* War, *Sempronius* being Consul. At this time, the crafty Enemies, having pitch'd upon a cold and Snowy day, after they had warm'd themselves at the fire, and anointed themselves with oyl, though people coming from the Southerly and Sunny parts of the World (a thing hardly creditable) made their advantage of our own Winter to overcome us. *Hannibal's* third Thunderbolt fell at the lake *Trafimanenus*, *Flaminius* being General. There also they made use of another knack of *Punick* artifice. For the Horse being shadow'd by a mist arising from the Lake, and the Osiers growing thereabouts, fell upon the rear of us being engag'd. Nor can we complain of the Gods. For, swarms of Bees sticking to the Ensigns, and the unwillingness of the Eagles to march out, and a great Earth quake happening at the joyning of the Battel, had forewarned the temerarious General of the approaching defeat; unless that Earth quake might proceed from the trampling of men and Horses, and the over-

over-violent handling of Arms. The fourth, that is, in a manner the last wound of the Empire, was at *Canna*, an obscure village of *Apulia*; 537 but the greatness of the overthrow, and the slaughter of fourty thousand men, hath made it famous. There the General himself, Earth, Heaven, the Day; in fine, the whole course of nature combin'd to the destruction of an unfortunate Army. For *Annibal*, not contenting himself only with counterfeit fugitives, who fell upon the rear of us, but the most subtle General, having in a most spacious Champion, observ'd the situation of the place; as also that the Sun shin'd very hot, and much dust arose, and that the East-wind blew constantly, as if it had been design'd to do it, so order'd his Forces, that the *Romans* were exposed to all these inconveniencies, and he, favour'd by Heaven, engag'd them with the advantage of Wind, Dust, and Sun. Whereupon ensu'd the slaughter of two very powerful Armies, till the Enemies were glutted with killing, and *Annibal* said to his Souldiers, *Give over*. One of the Generals made his escape, the other was slain; whether express'd greater courage, is doubtful. *Paulus* was asham'd, *Varro* despaired not. Demonstrations of the great slaughter were, that the *Anfidus* continu'd bloody for some time; that by the command of the Enemy, there

there was a bridge of Carcasses made over the torrent *Gellus*; that two bushels of Rings were sent to *Carthage*; and so, by measure, it was known what number of *Roman* Knights were slain. Then was it not doubted, but that *Rome* was come to its period, and that within five days *Annibal* might feast it in the Capitol, if (as was said by the *Carthaginian* *Maherbal* the Son of *Bomiliar*,) *Annibal* had known as well how to use a Victory as gain it. But then (as is commonly said) either the fate of that City which was to be Empress of the World, or his own evil *Genius*, or the Gods averse from *Carthage*, carried him another way. When he might have press'd on his Victory to the utmost advantage, he chose rather to content himself with what had been done, and leaving *Rome*, took a progress into *Campania* and *Tarentus*, where, in a short time, both he and his Army languished; so that it was truly said, that *Capua* had been as fatal to *Annibal*, as *Cannæ* to the *Romans*. For, the warmth of *Campania*, and the baths of *Baia* (who would believe it?) overcame him whom the *Alps* and arms had found unconquerable. In the mean time, the *Romans* took breath, and seemed as it were to rise out of their Graves. Arms being wanting, they took down those which had been set up in the Temples. There wanted

young

young men [to bear them] they set free their Slaves, and give them the Military oath. The Treasury was exhausted; the Senate brought in their wealth, reserving to themselves nothing of Gold, but what was in Jewels, Belts, and Rings. The Knights follow'd their example, and the Commonalty theirs. In fine, when the wealth of private persons was brought into the publick stock, *Levinus* and *Marcellus* being 543 Consuls [the contributions were so great, that] there were hardly Registers or Writers enough to set them down. But what did they in the election of Magistrates? How great was the prudence of the Centuries? When the younger asked Counsel of the ancient about the Creation of Consuls. For it 544 concern'd them to fight against an Enemy, so often Conquerour, and so subtle, not only by valour, but also by their Counsels. The first hope of the recovering, and, as I may say, reviving Empire, was *Fabius*, who found out a new way of vanquishing *Annibal*, which was, not to fight. Thence he got that new name, so beneficial to the Commonwealth, of *cunctator*, or Temporizer. Thence that other given him by the people, the *Buckler of the Empire*. 538 He therefore so wearied *Hannibal* [by leading him] through the whole Country of the *Samnites*, and through the woods of *Falernus* and *Gaurus*,

Gaius, that he, who could not be overcome by valour, was broken and harass'd by delay. Afterwards, *Claudius Marcellus* being General, the *Romans* ventur'd to Engage him: they drove him out of his [dear] *Campania*, and forc'd him to raise the siege from before *Nola*. Nay, *Sempronius Gracchus* being General, they presum'd to pursue him through *Lucania*, and press hard upon him in his retreat, though then (O what shame) they fought with servile hands. For the concurrence of so many disasters had forc'd them to it. * But they were

* Sed libertate
denarij secerat
de servis virtus
Romanos.

made free [afterwards] though their own valour had made them *Romans* before] O the prodigious constancy in so many adversities!

O the extraordinary courage and gallantry of the *Romans*, in the midst of so many extremities! when they were not assur'd of *Italy*, they have the confidence to aim at other places; and when the Enemies march'd up and down *Campania* and *Apulia*, ready to cut their throats, and had brought *Africk* into the midst of *Italy*, they at the same time kept *Hannibal* in play, and sent forces into *Sicily*, *Sardinia*,
529 *Spain*, and other parts of the World. *Sicily* was the charge of *Marcellus*; nor did it hold out long; For the whole Island was reduc'd in one City. *Syracuse*, that great, and till then uncon-

uncon-

unconquer'd *Metropolis*, though defended by the skill of *Archimedes*, yielded at last. It was compass'd at a good distance, by a treble wall, and had so many Fortresses; the port was built all about with marble; there was also the famous Fountain of *Archusa*: but what avail'd they, save only that they occasion'd the sparing of the vanquish'd City for its beauty sake? *Grac-*
576 *chus* reduc'd *Sardinia*; nor did the savageness of the Inhabitants, nor the excessive height of the *Mad Mountains* (so they call them) stand them in any stead. The Cities were treated with the extremities of hostility, especially the chiefest of all *Caralis*, that an obstinate Nation, which contemn'd death, might be brought down by the desolation of their native soyl. *Cneus*, and *Publius Scipio* being sent into
536 *Spain*, had once depriv'd the *Carthaginians* of all hope; but, surpriz'd by their artifices, they lost all again; even after they had beaten the *Carthaginian* Forces, in very great fights. But the *Punick* treachery prov'd so successful, that they kill'd one of them as he was encamping; and the other having escaped into a Tower, they set it a fire about him. Therefore to revenge his Father and Uncle, there was sent thither with an Army, *Scipio*, for whom the Fates reserv'd the great surname deriv'd from
542 *Africk*. He recover'd all *Spain*, that martial Country,

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Country, famous for men and arms, the seminary of the Enemies Army, and the Tutres of *Hannibal* himself; all, I say (though hardly to be credited) from the *Pyrenean* Mountains to *Hercules Pillars*, and the Ocean; whether with greater expedition, or less difficulty, is not known. With what expedition it was effected, four years witness: with how little difficulty, may be deduc'd from one City; for it was taken the same day it was first besieg'd; and it was an omen of our victory over *Africk*, that *Carthage* in *Spain* was so easily taken. Yet is it certain withal, that what most contributed to the reduction of the Province, was the admirable Sanctimony and continency of the General, who return'd back to the Barbarians, young Lads that had been taken, and Virgins of extraordinary beauty, not having suffered them to be brought into his sight, that he might not seem so much as with his eyes to have blasted the Flower of their Virginity. Thus did the *Romans* do in forreign Countries, yet could they not remove *Hannibal*, lodg'd in the heart of *Italy*. Several Nations had revolted to the Enemy, who being exasperated against the *Romans*, made his advantages of the artifices of *Italy*. Yet had we forc'd him out of several Cities and Regions. *Tarentus* was come into us. We had also almost reco-

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recover'd *Capua*, the seat, and mansion, and second Country of *Hannibal*, the loss whereof gave him so much trouble, that he thereupon brought all his Forces against *Rome*. O People, worthy the world's Empire, worthy the favour and admiration of Men and Gods! Being reduc'd to the greatest extremities, they desisted not from their attempt; and while they provided for the safety of the City, they neglected not *Capua*: but part of the Army being left there under the Consul *Appius*, part having follow'd *Flaccus* to the City, they fought both present and absent: What therefore do we wonder at? *Hannibal*, encamped within three 547 miles of *Rome*, and ready to come on, the Gods, I say, the Gods (nor is it a shame to acknowledge it) once more prevented him; for there fell such excessive rains at every motion of his, and such extraordinary windes, that it should seem they had been sent from above, to remove the Enemy, not from Heaven, [as the *Gyants* sometime were] but from the Walls of the City and the Capitol. He therefore departed, fled, and retired to the extremities of *Italy*, leaving the City when he was just upon the point of assaulting it. This is a thing hardly worth mentioning; yet a pregnant argument of the magnanimity of the People of *Rome*; that during the time the City was besieg'd, the

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ground

ground on which *Hannibal* was encamped, being publicly set to sale, met with a purchaser. On the contrary, *Hannibal* desirous to imitate our confidence, profer'd to sale the Goldsmiths Shops of the City, but found no buyer: whence it may be seen, that the destinies had also their presages. But there had yet been nothing done answerably to so great valour, and favour of the Gods. For *Asdrubal*, *Hannibal's* Brother, was upon his march from Spain with a fresh Army, new raised Forces, and other requisites for the prosecution of the War. We had, no doubt, been ruin'd, if he had
 546 joyn'd his Brother; but *Claudius Nero* and *Livius Salinator* defeat him as he was encamping his Army. *Nero* was employ'd about the dislodging of *Hannibal* in the most remote part of *Italy*. *Livius* was gone into the contrary part, so vast, that is, the whole territory of *Italy*, where it is longest, lying between them. By what intelligence, with what expedition the Consuls joyn'd their forces, and jointly engag'd the Enemy, and all without *Hannibal's* knowledge of any thing done, it is hard to give an account of. This is certain, that *Hannibal*, being assur'd of it, when he saw his Brothers head cast into his Camp, said, *I now see the unhappiness of Carthage*. This was the first acknowledgment of the man, not without a
 certain

certain presage of the fate hanging over him. Now it was taken for granted, that *Hannibal*, even by his own confession, might be vanquished. But the people of *Rome* heightned by so many prosperities, thought it a noble attempt to subdue that most irreconcilable Enemy in his own Country *Africk*. *Scipio* therefore being
 549 General, they removing the main stress of the War into *Africk*, began to imitate *Hannibal*, and to revenge the miseries of *Italy* upon *Africk*. Good Gods! What Forces of *Asdrubal*, what
 550 Armies of *Syphax* did he defeat? How extraordinary were the two Camps which he destroyed in one night by fire? In fine, he was not only within three miles, but shook the very Gates of *Carthage* with a Siege. By which means he forc'd *Hannibal* out of *Italy*, where he
 550 would have fate brooding and settled himself. This was the greatest day since the beginning of the *Roman* Empire, when the two greater Generals of any that ever went before them, or came after them, one Conquerour of *Italy*,
 551 the other of *Spain*, were disposing their Armies in order to an Engagement. But there pass'd a Conference between them about some conditions of peace: They stood still a while, fix'd by a mutual admiration; but not agreeing upon a peace, the signal was given. It is apparent from the confession of both, that the Ar-
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mies could not be better marshalled, nor a battel more sharply fought. This acknowledgment *Scipio* made of *Hannibal's* Army, *Hannibal* of *Scipio's*. But *Hannibal* was worsted, and the reward of the victory was *Africk*, whose example the Universe, soon after, followed.

CHAP. VII.

The Romans enter into a War against the Macedonians, who had assisted *Hannibal*: The Macedonians defeated, King *Philip* makes a Peace; the Romans give liberty to the Grecians.

Carthage being subdu'd, none thought it a shame to be so. *Macedonia*, *Greece*, *Syria*, and all other Nations, as if carried away with the torrent of Fortune, follow'd the fate of *Africk*. But the first were the *Macedonians*, a people that sometimes aspir'd to the Empire. Therefore though at that time *Philip* had the Government, yet the *Romans* seem'd to fight against King *Alexander*. The *Macedonian* War was greater in name, *than for any consideration of the Nation it self. It took its rise from the League between King

King *Philip*, and *Hannibal*, while he lorded it in *Italy*: the occasion of its prosecution was, that *Athens* implored assistance against the injuries done it by the King, who exceeding the limits of victory, wreaked his rage upon Temples, Altars, and the very Sepulchres of the dead. The Senate thought it fit to relieve sup-
 552 pliants of that consideration. For now Kings, Generals, Peoples, Nations, fought Garrisons from *Rome*. Under the Consulship of *Levinus*, the *Romans* first took the *Ionian* Sea, and lay'd by the *Grecian* shore, with a kind of Triumphant navy; for they had then aboard the spoils of *Sicily*, *Sardinia*, and *Africk*. And the Laurel growing at the stern of the Admiral, promised no less then certain Victory. *Attalus* King of *Pergamens* came in to our assistance. There
 555 came also the *Rhodians*, a People well versed in Sea-affairs; and these doing their work by Sea, the Consul with his Horse and Men put all to the rout on Land. The King was twice overcome, twice forc'd to fly, twice driven out of his Camp, and yet nothing was more dreadful to the *Macedonians* than the very sight of the wounds, which were not made with darts, or arrows, or any light *Grecian* weapon, but with huge Javelins, and as weighty Swords, forcing their way even beyond death. Nay, *Flaminius* being General, we made our way
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through the till then unpassable *Chaonian* Mountains, and cross'd the River *Andus*, passing through abrupt places, and so got into
 556 the bowels of *Macedonia*. To have got in was a Victory. For afterwards the King durst not meet us, but being worsted at one, and that no equal Engagement, near the Hills, called the *Cynocephala*, the Consul granted him a peace, and left him his Kingdom. Soon after, that there might be left nothing thereabouts to oppose us, he subdu'd *Thebes*, and *Eubœa*, and the *Lacedemonians*, committing insolences and depredations under their Captain *Nabis*. To *Greece* indeed he restor'd its ancient state, that it might live according to its
 557 own Laws, and enjoy its former liberty. What rejoycing, what exclamations were there, when this was publish'd by the Cryer at the *Quinquennial Games*, in the Theatre at *Nemea*? What an emulation of applause was there among them? What Flowers did they cast upon the Consul? And they commanded the Cryer, again and again to repeat that expression, wherein the liberty of *Achaia* was declared. Nor did they take less pleasure in that sentence of the Consul, than they would have done in a consort of most pleasant Music.

CHAP.

CHAP. VIII.

Antiochus King of Syria demands a City of Thrace of the Romans, who thereupon take occasion to enter into a War against him. He is overcome by Æmilius Regulus. A second defeat of Antiochus, upon which he accepts of a Peace.

NEXT the *Macedonians* and King *Philip*, 561 certain change brought in *Antiochus*, things being purposely so disposed by Fortune, that the progress of the Empire, as it had been out of *Africk* into *Europe*, so it should now (causes of War coming in unsought) march out of *Europe* into *Asia*, and that the order of Victories should keep on its course according to the situation of the World. As to the report of it, there was no War more formidable than this; to wit, when the *Romans* reflected how they had to do with the *Persians*, the Inhabitants of the *East*, *Xerxes* and *Darius*; when they heard of ways to be cut through inaccessible Mountains, and that the Sea was cover'd with Ships. Besides, they were terrified by celestial menaces, when *Cumean Apollo* was in a continual sweat. But that proceeded from the

the fear of the deity, who had a kindness for his [dear] *Asia*. There is not certainly any place better furnish'd with Wealth, Men, and Arms, then *Syria* is; but it was fallen into the hands of a King so unactive, that *Antiochus's* greatest reputation was, his being vanquish'd by the *Romans*. He was forc'd upon this War, on the one side by *Thoas*, Prince of *Ætolia*, dissatisfi'd that the *Romans* had not rewarded his assistance against the *Macedonians*: on the other side, by *Hannibal*, who conquer'd in *Africa*, droven thence, and impatient of peace, fought up and down the World to raise Enemies to the people of *Rome*. And how dangerous might it have been, if the King would have been guided by his advice? If wretched *Hannibal* had had the management of the whole strength of *Asia*? But the King relying on his own power, and priding it in the Title of King, thought it enough to have begun a War. By this time, *Europe* belong'd to the *Romans* without any dispute. But *Antiochus* demanded the City *Lyfismachia*, seated on the *Thracian* shore, as his by right from his Ancestors. By the influence of this constellation, the tempest of the *Asian* War was rais'd, and the greatest of Kings, *contenting himself, that he had gallantly declared a War, and having march'd out of *Asia* with a mighty noise and

and train, and possess'd himself of the Islands and shores of *Greece*, minded his diversilements and luxury, as if he had been already Victor. The *Euripus*, by its intermissive waters, divided the Island *Eubœa* from the continent only by a small space which let in a small Arm of the Sea. Here *Antiochus* had his Tents of Gold and Silk, pitch'd within the noise of the water; and wanted not also his musick of flutes and other Instruments amidst the waves; nor his Roses, which were brought from all parts, though it were Winter: nay, that he might seem in all respects the General of an Army, he had also companies of Virgins and young Lads. Such a King therefore, already vanquish'd by his own luxury, the *Romans*, under the conduct of *M. Acilius Glabrio*, assaulting in the very Island, forc'd him to forsake it upon the first news of their approach. Thence they went immediately into *Asia*. The Royal Navy was commanded by *Polexenes* and *Hannibal*; for the King himself could not endure to look on the fight. Therefore *Emilius Regulus* being General, it was absolutely defeated by the *Rhodian* Gallies. Let not that *Athens* flatter it self; in *Antiochus* we overcame *Xerxes*; in *Emilius*, we match'd *Themistocles*, and in taking *Ephesus*, we have gain'd as much honour, as they in taking *Salamis*.
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Afterwards, *Scipio* being Consul, (whose Brother, surnamed *Africanus*, late Conquerour of *Carthage*, went along with him, voluntary, as his Lieutenant-General) it is resolv'd that *Antiochus* should be absolutely subdu'd : and indeed he was already beaten out of the Sea ; but we proceed further. We encamp at the River *Meander*, and the Mountain *Sipylus*. There the King had taken up his post, with what Forces of his own, and *Auxiliaries*, is incredible. He had three hundred thousand Foot, and about the same number of Horse and Chariots of War. Besides, he had surrounded his Army with huge Elephants, glittering in Gold, Purple, Silver, and their own Ivory. But all these preparations were obstructed by their own greatness : besides, a sudden shower of rain that fell, had, to our advantage, made the *Persian* Bowes useless. First, their consternation, then flight, made way for our Triumph. To *Antiochus*, vanquish'd and submitting himself, they granted peace, and part of his Kingdom ; and that the more willingly, the more easily he had been defeated.

CHAP.

C H A P. I X.

The Rhodians and Athenians use their mediation with the Romans on the behalf of the Ætolians : Cephalenia and other Islands subdued by the Romans.

THE *Ætolian*, as it ought, succeeded the 564 Syrian War. For *Antiochus* being vanquish'd, the *Romans* pursu'd the Incendiaries of the *Asian War*. The revenge is committed to the charge of *Fulvius Nobilior*, who immediately with his Engines batters the Metropolis of the Nation, *Ambracia*, sometime the abode of King *Pyrrhus*. Whereupon it was surrendered. The *Athenians* and *Rhodians* came thither upon the intreaty of the *Ætolians* : [upon their mediation] remembering the assistance he had received from them, it was thought fit they should be pardoned : But the War crept into the adjacent parts, and spread all over *Cephalenia* and *Zacinthos* ; and all the Islands scatter'd up and down that Sea, between the *Ceraunian Mountains*, and the Promontory of *Maleum*, came in occasionally by the *Ætolian War*.

CHAP.

C H A P. X.

The Istrians plunder Manlius's Camp; but afterwards being surpriz'd in the midst of the jollity, are defeated, and their King taken Prisoner.

576 **T**HE Istrians follow the *Aetolians*; for they had assisted them not long before in their War: and the beginning of the fight was fortunate to the Enemy, and prov'd also the occasion of their ruine. For after they had plunder'd the Camp of *C. Manlius*, and possess'd themselves of a rich Booty, *C. Claudius Pulcher* falls upon them as they were feasting and sporting, nay, many of them so overcome with drink, that they knew not where they were. So they cast up their surpriz'd Victory, with their blood and breath. The King himself, named *Apulo*, being set a Horseback, as not able to stand through gluttony and lighness of the head, was with much ado perswaded that he was taken, even after he had recover'd himself.

C H A P.

C H A P. XI.

The Gallo grecians are subdw'd by the Romans; the great courage and gallantry of a Lady, in revenging her self of a Centurion who had done her violence.

THE Gallo-grecians were also involv'd in 564 the ruines of the *Syrian War*. They had been among the Auxiliaries of King *Antiochus*. Whether *Manlius* were over-desirous of a Triumph, or that he maliciously charg'd them [with that offence] is doubtful: certain it is, that, though a Conquerour, a triumph was deny'd him, because the occasion of the War was not approv'd by the Senate. Now the *Gallo-grecians*, as appears by the very name, is an intermixt and mongrel people, the remainders of the *Galls*, who under *Brennus* had wasted *Greece*, going further Eastward, had after some time planted themselves in the midst of *Asia*. But as the seeds of fruits degenerate, by change of soyl, so that innate savageness of theirs was abated by the delicacies of *Asia*. They were therefore at two fights quite broken and defeated; though upon the approach of an Enemy, forsaking their own habitations, they

they had retir'd to the highest Mountains, which the *Tolistobogii* and the *Tectosage* were already possess'd of. * Both of them being gall'd with slings and arrows, accepted conditions of a perpetual peace. But being bound, they gave us occasion to wonder at them, when they proffer'd to bite off their chains, and offered their throats one to another to be strangled. And yet the Wife of *Orgiagon*, a King among them, having been ravish'd by a Centurion of ours, got out of Custody by a memorable example, and brought the Souldiers Head to her [injur'd] Husband.

C H A P. XII.

The second Macedonian or Persian War; the alliance between the Macedonians and the Thracians; the policy of K. Perfes, who yet is overcome by P. Æmilius. The description of a magnificent triumph; the news of the Victory brought to Rome, the very day of the Engagement, by the means of two young men, who were thought to be Castor and Pollux.

572 **W**Hile Nations after Nations follow the fate of the Syrian War, Macedonia rose up a second time. The remembrance of their former

former Nobility stir'd up that most valiant people: and there had succeeded *Philip*, his Son *Perfes*, who thought it a dishonour to the Nation, that *Macedonia*, being overcome once, should ever continue so. The *Macedonians* rise with greater animosity under this man, than they had done under his Father. For they had drawn in the *Thracians* to joyn with them.

* And so they had balanc'd the dexterity of the *Macedonians* by the robust valour of the *Thracians*; and the brutality of the *Thracians*, by the discipline of the *Macedonians*. What added

** Atque ita industriam
Macedonum, viribus
Thracum; sèro jam
Thracum, disciplinam
Macedonum temperare.*

to this, was the prudence of the chief Commander, who having observ'd the scituation of his countries, from top of *Æonus*, encamping his Forces in abrupt places, had so fortifi'd *Macedonia* with men and Arms, that he seem'd not to have left the Enemies any way to enter into it, unless they should fall down from the Heavens. For *Q. Martius Philippus* being Consul, the Romans, having learn'd out the avenues, got into that Province, by the way of the marshes of *Astrudes*, through harsh and dangerous places, nay, such as seem'd inaccessible to Birds; and by that means terrifi'd the King, who lay secure, and feared no such thing, with an unexpected alarm of War. Whereat he

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was

was so startled, that he commanded all his money to be cast into the Sea, that it might not be lost; and that the Navy should be burnt, to prevent the firing of it by the Enemy. *Paulus* being Consul, when the Garrisons were better man'd, and lay closer one to another than they had done before; *Macedonia* was surprised by another way, through the great policy and industry of the General, who offering to get in at one place, and breaking in at another, the King was so startled at his coming, that he durst not be present, but left the War to be managed by his Commanders. Being therefore vanquish'd in his absence, he escaped to Sea, and so to the Island of *Samothrace*, promising himself protection from the sanctity of the place; as if Temples and Altars could secure him, whom his own Mountains and Arms could not. None of the Kings longer regretted his loss of Fortune. Writing to our General as a suppliant, from the Temple into which he had fled, he set down to the Epistle, with his own name, his quality of King. But no man could express a greater respect towards captivated Majesty than *Paulus* did. As soon as the Enemy came into his sight, he brought him into his Tent, and treated him with Banquets, and admonished his Sons, that they should submit to Fortune, who was able

to do so great things. Of all the most magnificent Triumphs which the *Romans* had seen, this from *Macedonia* was one of the chiefest; for the show of it lasted three days. The first day, were brought in Images and Pictures; the second, Arms and Money; the third, the Captives, and among them the King himself, having not recover'd out of his astonishment, as if the disaster were but newly befallen him. But the people of *Rome* had receiv'd the joyful news of the Victory, before they had it by the Generals Letter. For the very day that *Persis* was vanquish'd in *Macedonia*, the thing was known at *Rome*. Two young men mounted on white Horses, were seen washing off dust and blood at the Lake of *Saturna*. These brought the news. The common perswasion was, that they were *Castor* and *Pollux*, because there were two of them; that they had been present at the fight, because they were yet bloody; that they came out of *Macedonia*, because they seem'd as it were out of breath.

C H A P. XIII.

The Illyrians are vanquish'd by the Prætor Anicius : Scodra, the chief City of their Country, laid desolate.

576 **T**He contagion of the *Macedonian* war drew in the *Illyrians*. They were Mercenaries under King *Perſes*, and ſhould have fallen on the rear of the *Romans*. They are without any trouble ſubdu'd by the Pro-prætor *Anicius*. It was thought ſufficient, to lay *Scodra*, chief City of the nation, level with the ground. Whereupon there enſu'd an absolute ſurrender of themſelves to bondage. In ſine, this War was at an end, before it was known at *Rome* that it was engag'd in.

C H A P. XIV.

The third Macedonian War, occaſion'd by the uſurpation of a mean perſon, named Andriscus: the Prætor Juventius is overcome by him, but ſufficiently reveng'd by Metellus, who brings Andriscus captive to Rome.

605 **T**He *Carthaginians* and *Macedonians*, as if there had been ſome agreement between them,

Lib. II. of Lucius Florus. 95

them, that they ſhould be a third time vanquiſh'd, by a certain diſpoſal of deſtiny, took up Arms at the ſame time. But the *Macedonian* ſhook off the Yoke firſt, and was reduc'd with the more difficulty, becauſe he had been ſlighted. The occaſion of the War almoſt forces a bluſh : for one *Andriſcus*, a perſon of mean deſcent, whether a Slave or free is doubtful, but certainly a Mercenary, invades the Kingdom, and undertakes the War. But becauſe he was commonly known by the name of *Philippus*, by reaſon of his likenefs in the face to that Prince, he was called *Pſendo Philippus* ; and as he had the reſemblance, and had aſſum'd the title of a King, ſo he wanted not a courage beſeeming a King. Therefore while the *Romans* ſlight theſe things, thinking it enough to ſend the Prætor *Juventius* againſt him, they raſhly Engage againſt a man grown powerful, not only by the ſtrength of the *Macedonians*, but alſo by the great additional Forces of *Thrace* ; and are with much regret worſted, not by real Kings, but by that imaginary and perſonated Prince. But *Metellus* being Prætor, they were fully reveng'd for the former loſs of a Legion, and the Prætor who commanded it. For *Macedonia* was made ſubject to bondage, and the chief Commander, deliver'd up by that Prince of *Thrace* to
I 3 whom

whom he had fled, was brought to the City in chains; Fortune doing him a kindness even in his disasters, that the people of *Rome* made a Triumph upon his account, as much as if he had really been a King.

C H A P. XV.

The third Punick or Carthaginian War; the deplorable destruction of the City of Carthage, by young Scipio.

604 **T**He third War with *Africk*, was short, both as to time, (for it was compleated in four years) and in comparison of the former, of less difficulty; for our business was not so much against men, as against the City it self; but if we consider the event, it was of great consequence; for by that means *Carthage* was destroy'd. And if a man consider the circumstances of former times, in the first, the War was only begun; in the second, almost dispatch'd; in the third, quite ended. But the occasion of this War was, that, contrary to the Articles of the Treaty, they had, but once indeed, prepar'd a Navy and Army against the *Numidians*, but had several times alarm'd the territories of *Masiniſſa*. For the
Romans

Romans had a kindness for that good King, their Ally. When the War was resolv'd upon, it was propos'd, what should be done after it were ended. *Cato*, out of an irreconcilable animosity, gave his vote for the destruction of *Carthage*, even while other things were under debate. *Scipio Nasica* alledg'd, that it should be preserv'd, lest the fear of the Rival City being once taken away, the prosperity of *Rome* would be apt to break forth into debauches. The Senate took a course between both, to wit, that *Carthage* might be remov'd from the place where it stood. For they thought it a glorious thing there should be a *Carthage*, but such as should not be feared. Whereupon *Manlius* and *Censorinus* being Consuls, the 604
Romans set upon *Carthage*; and having the Navy, upon some overture of peace, surrendered to them, they set it a fire in sight of the City. Then the chiefest among the Citizens being sent for, were commanded, if they would save their lives, to quit *Carthage*. Which command seeming too cruel, so incens'd them, that they would rather endure the greatest extremities. Whereupon they made publick lamentations, and unanimously cry'd out Arms: and they were absolutely resolv'd to stand it out by force; not that they had any hope left, but out of a desire that their Country should be de-
I 4 destroy'd

stroy'd rather by the Enemies, than themselves. How great the fury of the discontented was, may be infer'd hence, that they pull'd down their Houses to build a new Fleet; that about their Arms, Gold and Silver was employ'd instead of Iron and Brass; and the Matrons parted with their hair to make cordage for the Engines. Afterwards, *Mancinus* being Consul, the Siege was closely carried on both by Sea and Land. The Haven, and the first and second walls were already dismantled, when the Castle notwithstanding, called the *Byrsa*, made such resistance, as if it had been another City. But though the destruction of the City was in a good forwardness, yet [was it consider'd, that] the name of the *Scipio's* was fatal to *Africk*. The Commonwealth therefore, pitching
 606 upon another *Scipio*, was desirous to see an end of that War. He was the Son of *Paulus*, surnamed *Macedonicus*, and had been adopted by the Son of the great *Scipio Africanus*, presuming he would be an ornament to his race; it being design'd that the Grand-child should absolutely lay desolate that City which the Grandfather had brought near its destruction. But as the bitings of dying beasts are most dangerous, so we found more work with *Carthage* half ruin'd, than when it was entire. The Enemies being forc'd into one Fortress, the Ro-

mans

mans had also besieg'd the Port. Whereupon the *Carthaginians* made another Port, on the other side of the City, not with any design to get away; but even from that place, whence no man imagin'd it possible they should escape, a new Fleet starts up. In the mean time, no day, no night past, but some new work, Engine, or Forlorn did appear, like sudden flashes of fire out of the embers, after some conflagration. At last, things growing desperate, forty thousand men surrendred themselves, and (what is hardly credible,) *Asdrubal* being their Leader. How much more gallantly did a Woman, and that the same *Asdrubal's* Wife, behave her self? When taking her two Children, she cast her self down from the top of the House into the midst of the fire, therein imitating the Queen who founded *Carthage*. How great a City was destroy'd, to omit other things, the very continuance of the fire makes apparent: for during the space of seventeen days, they could hardly quench the fire, which the Enemies themselves had been the occasion of, by firing their own Houses and Temples, purposely, that since the City could not be rescu'd from the Triumphs of the *Romans*, it should first be burnt.

CHAP.

C H A P. XVI.

Corinth, the Metropolis of Achaia, declared an Enemy to the people of Rome, for the affronts done to their Ambassadors: it is destroy'd, and consum'd by fire.

606 **C**Orinth, Metropolis of *Achaia*, the ornament of *Greece*, and seated for the delightfulness of the prospect, between the *Ionian* and *Aegean* Seas, immediately follow'd the fate of *Carthage*, as if that age had been design'd for the destruction of Cities. This City (a thing unworthy) was destroy'd, before it was certainly known to be of our Enemies. *Critolans* was the cause of the War, who employ'd the liberty given him by the *Romans* against them, and affronted the *Roman* Ambassadors, if not by blows, at least in words. The revenge therefore was put upon *Metellus*, then settling *Macedonia*; and hence came the *Achaian* War, whereof the first action was, that the Consul *Metellus* had the slaughter of *Critolans*'s party, in the spacious Fields of *Elis*, all along the River *Alpheus*. And the War was ended in one battel; and soon after the City was besieg'd: but the fates so ordering things, after *Metellus* had

had fought, *Mammius* came in to compleat the *Victory*. This latter, by the advantages gain'd by the other General, defeated the *Achaian* Army at the very entrance of the *Isthmus*, and both the Ports [of *Corinth*] were stain'd with blood. At length, the Inhabitants having forsaken the City, it was first plunder'd, afterwards by sound of Trumpet destroy'd. What abundance of Statues, what Garments, what Pictures were taken, burnt, and cast about the streets? What wealth was burnt and brought thence, may be hence computed, that all the *Corinthian* Brasses, now celebrated over the World, was only the remainders of that conflagration. Nay, the desolation of that most wealthy City enhanc'd the price of the Brasses, in as much as an infinite number of Statues and Images being burnt, the Gold, Silver, and Brasses, melted together, flow'd in joynt veins.

C H A P. XVII.

An account of Transactions in Spain, which is set upon by the Romans, and the Provinces of it subdu'd by several Commanders: the policy and valour of a Spanish Captain, he is afterwards kill'd by a Roman Soldier. Viriathus a Portuguese

tuguez compar'd to Romulus; Pompilius orders him to be murder'd.

AS *Corinth* follow'd *Carthage*, so *Numantia* follow'd *Corinth*. Nor was there afterwards any part free from War all over the World. After the conflagration of those two famous Cities, there was a general War all over, at the same time as if those Cities seem'd, like violent winds, to have spread the conflagrations of War into all other parts of the World. *Spain* never had any design to make a general insurrection against us, never thought fit to unite all its strength, nor yet to dispute the supremacy with us, or attempt a publick assertion of its liberty; which if it had, it is so fortify'd all about by the Sea and the *Pyrenean* Mountains, that the very situation secur'd it from an invasion. But it was straitned by the *Romans* before it knew it self; and, of all the Provinces, it only knew its own strength after it was conquer'd. The contestation about this Province lasted near two hundred years, from the first *Scipio's* to *Augustus Caesar*, not by a continu'd War, but as occasions started. Nor had we to do at first with the *Spaniards*, but the *Carthaginians*. Thence proceeded the contention, and series, and cause of the Wars. The first *Roman* Ensigns that pass'd over the *Pyrenean*

nean Mountains, were under the conduct of the *Scipio's*, *Publius*, and *Cneus*; and they, in memorable fights, defeated *Annon*, and *Asdrubal*, *Hannibal's* Brother; and *Spain* had been carried, as it were, by the first attempt, if those gallant men, supplanted in the height of their Victory, had not fallen by *Punic* treachery, after they had got the better both by Sea and Land. So that *scipio*, the Revenger of his Father and Uncle, who was soon after surnamed *Africanus*, invaded it, as it were, a new and entire Province. And he, in a short time, having taken *Carthage* and other Cities, thinking it not enough to have forc'd the *Carthaginians* thence, made it a tributary Province, and reduc'd to the Empire all on both sides of the *Iberus*; and was the first of the *Roman* Generals, who prosecuted his Victory to *Gades*, and the entrance of the Ocean. But it is a greater matter to retain a Province than to make one. Generals were therefore sent into several parts, sometime to one, sometime to another; and they, with much difficulty, and many bloody Engagements, brought into subjection those savage Nations, which till then were free, and impatient of bondage. *Cato*, the Censor, after some fights, worsted the *Celtiberians*, that is, the strength of *Spain*. *Gracchus*, the Father of the *Gracchi*, plagu'd the same

same people by the desolation of a hundred and fifty Cities. *That *Metellus* who had his surname from *Macedonia* (he also deserv'd that of *Celtibericus*) having by a memorable exploit, taken *Contrebia*, gain'd more glory by not taking *Vetobriga*. *Lucullus* reduc'd the *Turduli* and the *Vascae*, from whom the latter *Scipio*, having, upon a

challenge, fought a duel with the King, brought away rich spoils. *Decimus Brutus* went somewhat further, brought in the *Celtae*, and the Inhabitants of *Gallicia*, and cross'd the River of *Oblivion*, so dreadful to the Souldiers; and having taken a Victorious progress all along the Ocean, he turned not back his Ensignes, till, with a certain horror and apprehension of having committed some sacrilege, he beheld the Sun falling into the Sea, and its torch quenched in the Waves. But the sharpest Engagements were with the *Lusitanians* and *Nimantians*; and justly, for they only of all the [*Spanish*] Nations, had excellent Leaders. We should also have had work enough with all the *Celtiberians*, if the Author of that insurrection, a person of extraordinary subtilty and confidence, had not been kill'd at the beginning of the War; I mean, that *Solundicus*, who

*Metellus ille cui ex Macedonia cognomen (meruerat & Celtibericus fieri) quam Contrebiæ memorabili cepisset exemplo, Vetobrigis majori gloriâ pepercit.

who brandishing a Silver Spear, as if sent from Heaven, had, Prophet like, gain'd the affections of all. But presuming, out of a boldness equal to his extravagance, in the night, to approach the Consuls Camp, he was taken off hard by the very Tent, with the dart of the Sentinel. The *Lusitanians* were stirr'd up by *Viriathus*, a man of incomparable subtilty, who of a Huntsman became a Robber; of a Robber, he got to be Captain and General; and, if Fortune had favoured, might have been the *Romulus* of *Spain*. For not content to maintain the liberty of his own people, but for the space of fourteen years he used all hostile extremities at all places both on this side and the other of the Rivers *Iberus* and *Tagus*. Nay, he attempted the Camp and very Guard of our Prætors; he had in a manner quite destroy'd the Army under the command of *Claudius Viminianus*, and had erected, in his own Mountains, memorable Trophies made of the [*Roman*] Ornaments and our *Fasces*. But at length the Consul *Fabius Maximus* had crush'd him; but the Victory was foil'd by his Successor *Servilius Cæpio*, who, desirous to put a period to the War, out of baseness and treachery, got the defeated Captain assassinated by some of his own menial Servants, even while he was contriving how to make a surrender of himself;

himself; and did thereby the Enemy so much honour, as that it might seem he could not otherwise have been overcome.

CHAP. XVIII.

The City of Numantia opposes the Romans for many years. Hostilius Mancius the Roman General defeated by the Numantians, and by order of the Senate deliver'd into the hands of the Enemies. The constancy, and cruel resolution of Numantia exercised on it self.

THOUGH *Numantia* was inferiour to *Carthage*, *Capua*, and *Corinth*, in point of wealth, yet in honour and reputation of gallantry, it was equal to them all, and, if we consider the Inhabitants of it, the greatest ornament of *Spain*; in as much as being a place unwall'd, unfortifi'd, and seated only upon a small ascent, near the River *Durius*, it held out, for the space of fourteen years, only with a Garrison of four thousand *Celtiberians*, against an Army of forty thousand men; nay, did not only hold out, but sometimes also gave us great overthrows, and forc'd us to dishonourable treaties. In fine, the reduction of it was thought so far impossible, that there was a necessity

cessity of employing the same person against it who had destroy'd *Carthage*. To say the truth, we must acknowledge, that haply there was no War of ours, whereof the cause was more unjust then this. The *Numantians* had entertain'd into their City the *Segidenfes*, their Allies and Relations; the mediations used on their behalf prevailed nothing; and while they would have absolutely disengag'd themselves from having ought to do with the War, they were order'd to lay down their Arms, so to secure the Alliance desired by them. This was so heinously resented by the Barbarians, as if their hands were to be cut off. Whereupon, *Megara*, a person of great courage, being their Leader, they Arm; and having fought *Pompey*, they chose rather to enter into a League, even when they might have defeated him. They had afterwards an Engagement against *Hostilius Mancinus*; him also they so worsted with continual overthrows; that scarce any one could endure to look upon, or hear of an Inhabitant of *Numantia*: and yet they thought fit to make a League with him also, contenting themselves with the spoils of the Arms, when they might have put all to the Sword. But the People of *Rome* being no less incensed at the infancy of this *Numantian* Treaty, then they had been at that of *Caudium*,
K expiated

expiated the dishonour of the present miscarriage, by the surrender of *Mahcinius*; and afterwards under the conduct of *Scipio*, whom the ruine of *Carthage* had improv'd for the desolation of Cities, they resolv'd to revenge it. But then we had a harder service in our own Camp, than in the Field; more to do with our own Souldiery, than with the *Numantians*. For being oppress'd with continual, unnecessary, and, for the most part, servile employments, they of our Souldiery who knew not how to handle their arms, were commanded to fill Trenches; and they who would not be sprinkled with hostile blood, should be [ignominiously] daub'd with dirt. They were moreover depriv'd of their common prostitutes, the boys, and all unnecessary baggage. 'Twas truly said, that such as the General is, such is the Army. So the Souldiery being reduc'd to Discipline, the Armies engag'd, and that happen'd which no body hoped to have seen, that the *Numantians* were seen to run away. Nay, they would have surrendred themselves, if things fit to be endur'd by men had been enjoin'd them. But *Scipio*, desirous of a true and absolute victory, they were reduc'd to the utmost extremities, so that their first resolve was to fight it out to the last man, having beforehand glutted themselves with a kind of funeral.

ral-banquet consisting of half-raw flesh, and a drink made of Corn, by the natives called *Celia*. The General having intelligence of their resolution, permitted not an Engagement with persons defying death: but want of provisions so press'd upon them, being surrounded with a Trench, a Counterscarp and four Camps, that they begg'd an Engagement of the General, to the end they might dye like men. But that not obtain'd, they resolv'd upon a Sally, wherein many were kill'd, by which means the survivors liv'd a while longer, the Famine still continuing. Afterwards, they resolve to make an escape; but that was prevented by their Wives, who committing a heinous offence out of their affection, cut their Horse-girts. Whereupon reduc'd to despair, and exasperated into fury and rage, they at last resolve upon this kind of death. They with the help of weapons, and a general conflagration, destroy'd their Captains, their City, and themselves. Well! I should *affirm it the most valiant, and in my judgment, the most happy City even in its greatest calamities, since it hath with so great constancy towards its Allies, by its own strength, and for so long time, held out against a people back'd by the forces of all the World. In fine, the City being forc'd by the greatest General that

K x ever

ever was, left the Enemy nothing to satisfy his vanity; for there was not a man of all *Numantia* to be brought home in chains; spoil none, because they were poor; their Arms they had burnt themselves; and so we had only the name of a Triumph.

CHAP. XIX.

A summary of the Roman Wars for the space of two hundred years.

Hitherto the Roman People seem'd to express a certain Nobleness, Gallantry, Sanctity and Magnificence in their Actions. *The remainder of that Age, as it produc'd achievements equally great, so did they exceed in turbulence and infamy; vices improving with the dilatation of the Empire. So that if any one divide this its third Age, employ'd in foreign conquests, he will acknowledge the former Century thereof, wherein *Africa*, *Macedonia*, *Sicily* and *Spain* were subdu'd, justly to have deserv'd (as the Poets speak) the name of *Golden*; and the ensuing Century to have been of *Iron*, and sanguinary; or if any thing can be more inhumane, as comprehending the *Jugurthine*, the

*Re.
liqua
facili.

Cim.

Cimbrian, the *Mithridatick*, *Gaulish*, and *Germane* Wars (whereby the Roman glory ascended up to the skies) together with the *Gracchian* and *Drusian* massacres, as also the *Servile* Wars, and, to compleat our infamy, our Engagements even with the *Gladiators*. At last, the Commonwealth arming against it self, by the commotions of *Marius* and *Sylla*; and in fine, by the Wars between *Cesar* and *Pompey*, as if possess'd with a Spirit of madness and fury, became (*O horror!) its own Executioner. Which transactions though ravell'd and confus'd together, yet that they may the better appear, and that there may be a difference between their *Heinow* and *Heroick* actions, they shall be set down apart. And in the first place, we shall, as we have already begun, give an account of those Pious and just Wars with foreign Nations, that the continual augmentation of the Empire may be made manifest. And then we shall return to the horrid actions, and the foul and execrable broils of our own people.

*Perrabilem &
furorem, nefas!
semel, &c.

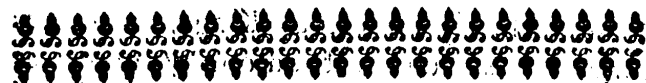
CHAP. XX.

Attalus King of Pergamus makes the people of Rome his Heir. Astronicus takes occasion thence to enter into a War against them. Crassus defeated and taken Prisoner. Astronicus subdu'd and put into chains. The unworthy procedure of Aquilius, in poisoning the springs, and by that means blasting the reputation of the Romans.

S Pain being subdu'd in the Western part of the World, the people of Rome were at the East; nay, they not only enjoy'd peace, but by an unwonted and unknown kind of prosperity, wealth left by regal bequests, and whole Kingdoms came into them. *Attalus* King of *Pergamus*, Son of King *Eumenes*, heretofore our Ally and Fellow-souldier, left this Will, Let the People of Rome be the Heir of my Estate. Of which these were parts. Entering upon the inheritance, the Romans became Possessors of the Province, not by War, or force of Arms, but (what was more just) in right of the Will. But it is easie to affirm, whether they more easily *possess'd themselves of, or lost that Province. *Astronicus*, a fierce young man,

of

of the blood Royal, easily draws in some of the Cities formerly subject to Kings, and takes some others, which stood out by force, as *Mindus*, *Samos* and *Celophon*. He also defeated the Army of the Pro-consul *Crassus*, and took him. But he reflecting on his Family, and the reputation of the Romans, struck out the eye of his barbarous Keeper with a wand; and so he incensed him, as he would have it, to his own destruction. Not longer after, *Astronicus* was subdu'd and taken by *Perpenna*, and upon surrender of himself kept in chains. *M. Aquilius* put an absolute period to the Asian War, poisoning (O wicked act!) the springs, in order to the rendition of certain Cities. Which action as it hastned the Victory, so it rendred it infamous; in as much as, contrary to all Religion, and the customs of our Ancestors, the Roman Arms, till then continu'd sacred, were defiled by detestable compositions.



THE
ROMAN HISTORY
BY
L. JULIUS FLORUS.

The Third Book.

CHAP. I.

Jugurth King of Numidia, wars against the Romans; he endeavours to overcome them by Artifices and Presents: At last, after several Defeats, he is betray'd into the hands of Sylla by the means of Bocchus.

THUS went things in the East. But there was not the like quiet in the Southern parts. Who would expect any War should break forth in *Africa*, after the destruction of *Carthage*? But there was no small disturbance in *Numidia*, and there was, next *Hannibal*, what might be feared in *Jugurth*. For when the Romans were glorious, and

and unconquerable by the way of Arms, this most subtle Prince Engages against them by that of wealth; and yet it fell out beyond expectation, that a King famous for his artifices should be ensnared by artifice. He being Grand-child to *Massinissa*, and Son by adoption to *Micipsa*, designing the murder of his Brethren, incited thereto by a desire of Sovereignty; and yet fearing not them so much as the Senate and People of *Rome*, under whose tuition and protection the Kingdom was, compass'd his first mischief by treachery; and having taken off *Hiempsal's* head, while he would have done the like to *Adherbal*, who had fled to *Rome*, he with the money sent by his Ambassadors brought even the Senate to side with him. And this was his first Victory over us. Afterwards he in like manner treated those who had been sent to divide the Kingdom between him and *Adherbal*; and having in the Person of *Scaurus* [who suffer'd himself to be corrupted] overcome the integrity and customs of the *Roman* Empire, he prosecuted the wickedness he had begun with greater confidence. But wicked actions lie not long conceal'd. The wickedness of the corrupted Embassy of *Scaurus* came to light, and a War was resolv'd upon against the Parricide. The Consul *Calpurnius Bestia* was the first sent into *Numi-*

Numidia. But the King knowing by former experience, that Gold could do more against the *Romans* than Iron, bought his peace. Of which hainous action being guilty, and summon'd upon a safe conduct to appear before the Senate, he with equal confidence both came, and got *Massina*, Grand-son to *Massinissa*, his competitor to the Government, assassinated. This was another cause of the War against the said King. The ensuing revenge is recommended to *Albinus*. But (O dishonour!) he in like manner so corrupted his Army, that by a voluntary flight of ours, the *Numidian* overcame, and became Master of our Camp: and by a dishonourable treaty, he suffered the Army, which he had before corrupted, to escape. About the same time, not so much to revenge the *Roman* Empire, as its honour, rose up *Metellus*, who craftily set upon the Enemy with his own artifices, while the other eluded him one while with intreaties, another, with threats, making also his advantage of a feign'd, as if it had been a real flight. Not content with the devastation of Fields and Villages, he made attempts against the principal Cities of *Numidia*, and a long time endeavour'd the reduction of *Zama*, but without effect. But *Thala* he sack'd, a place well furnish'd with ammunition, and where the Kings treasure was. After-

terwards having depriv'd the King of his Cities, he pursu'd him as a fugitive out of his own territories, through *Mauritania* and *Gentulia*. At last *Marinus*, with a considerable recruit, after he had taken into the Army persons of mean extraction upon an oath administred to them, setting upon the King already defeated and wounded; yet found it as hard a task to overcome him, as if his Forces had been fresh and entire. This man with extraordinary success reduc'd *Capsa*, a City built in honour of *Hercules*, seated in the midst of *Africk*, and surrounded with Sands and Serpents, and by the assistance of a certain *Ligurian*, forc'd his way to the City *Mulucha*, built upon a rocky Mountain, a place in a manner inaccessible. After which, he gave a signal overthrow, not only to *Jugurth*, but also to *Bocchus* King of *Mauritania*, siding with the *Numidian* upon the score of kindred, near the City *Cirta*. *Bocchus* distrustful of his affairs, and fearing to be involv'd in another's ruine, made King *Jugurth* the price of his agreement and friendship with the *Romans*. So the craftiness of Kings was ensnared by the artifices of his Father in law, and deliver'd into the hands of *Sylla*. And at length the people of *Rome* beheld *Jugurth* loaden with chains led in triumph; but he also, though overcome and bound, saw the City, which he had

had falsly prophesied was to be sold, and should be ruin'd, if it met with a buyer. But if ever saleable, it had a Chapman in him; and seeing he escaped not, it will be an assurance that it shall never perish.

CHAP. II.

The Victory obtain'd by the Romans beyond the Alps, over the Salii, the Allobroges, and the Aruerni. Domitius Aenobarbus, and Fabius Maximus erect Towers of Stone, and set up Trophies on them.

THUS the Romans demeaned themselves in the South. In the North the troubles were greater and more bloody; there being nothing more insufferable than that Coast, where the Air is very piercing, and the Inhabitants savage. All along that quarter, an implacable Enemy broke forth on all sides, on the right, the left, and out of the midst of the North. The first who felt our Arms beyond the Alps were the *Salii*, upon complaints made of their Incursions, by the most faithful and friendly City *Massilia*. Afterwards, the *Allobroges* and *Aruerni*, upon the like complaints of the *Ædui*, who desired our assistance and relief against them. *Varus* is a witness of the Victory,

Victory, and *Isara*, and the River *Vindelicus*, and the swiftest of Rivers the *Rhone*. The greatest terrour to the Barbarians were the Elephants, whose bulk was answerable to that of the Inhabitants. There was nothing so remarkable in the Triumph as the King himself, *Bituitus*, in his Arms of divers colours, and a Silver Chariot, such as he had fought in. For both which Victories, how great the rejoycing was, may be imagined hence; that *Domitius Aenobarbus*, and *Fabius Maximus* erected Towers of Stone upon the very places where they had fought, and fasten'd Trophies thereon, adorn'd with the Arms of the Enemies; a thing not usual with our people. For the Romans ever upbraided those whom they subdu'd with their victory.

CHAP. III.

The Cimbri and Teutones design an incursion into Italy; they defeat several Armies of the Romans, but are at last defeated themselves by Marius. The strange resolution of their Nivus Ammiraculous thing happen'd at Rome after the defeat.

THE Cimbrians, the Teutones, and the Tigurians, fugitives from the extremities of Germany, upon the Sea's over-running their Country,

Country, sought new habitations all the World over; and being kept out of *France* and *Spain*, as they were returning into *Italy*, they sent Ambassadors to *Silanius's* Camp, and thence to the Senate, desiring the martial people [of *Rome*] would assigne them some Country or other, by way of pay; which if granted, they should dispose of their hands and arms. But what Lands should the *Roman* people give, then ready to fall into a Civil War, about the *Agrarian* Laws? Being therefore repuls'd, what they could not obtain by entreaty, they resolve to get by force. For neither could *Silanius* hold out against the first irruption of the Barbarians, nor *Manlius* against the second, nor *Cepio* against the third. All had been lost, if *Marius* had not lived in that age. Nor durst he presently engage them; but kept in his men within the Camp, till that invincible rage and violence, which the Barbarians account valour, were somewhat remitted. They therefore retreated from ours, insulting, and (so great was their confidence of taking the City) asking them, *whether they would any thing to their Wives*. Immediately, upon those threats, dividing themselves into three Bodies, they march'd over the *Alps*, that is, the Bars of *Italy*. *Marius* presently, with extraordinary expe-

edition, taking the nearer ways, prevents the Enemy, and pursuing the foremost Body, the *Teutones*, at the descent of the *Alps*, at a place called *Aqua Viva*. Oh Heavenly powers! What an overthrow did he give them? The Enemies were possess'd of the Valley and the River; our people wanted water. Whether the General did it purposely, or made advantage of his Errour, is doubtful. Certain it is, valour heightned by necessity, occasion'd the Victory. For the Army calling for water; *Ye are men*, said he, *there it is to be had*. The Engagement was so sharp, and the slaughter of the Enemies so great, that the *Roman* Conquerour drunk not so much Water out of the River, as Barbarians blood, which ran down with it. Nay, the King himself, *Thentobocchus*, who was wont to vault over four or six Horses, could hardly get up one, when he was to make his escape; and being taken in an adjoining Grove, he was a remarkable Spectacle, in as much as being a person of extraordinary stature, he was higher then the very Trophies. The *Teutones* being utterly destroy'd, they march towards the *Cimbrians*. These had already (who would imagine it?) in the Winter-time, which raises the *Alps* to a greater height, by the Mountains of *Trent*, made a descent, as if they had fallen down into *Italy*. They cross'd
over

over the River *Athesis*, not by the help of Bridge or Boats, but upon Trees cast into it, after they had out of a barbarous stupidity in vain attempted to stop its course, first with their own bodies, and afterwards with their hands and Shields: and if they had immediately taken their march to the City, the case might have been very dangerous. But about *Venice*, the most delicious part of *Italy*, their fierceness was softened by the very mildness of the Air and Soyl. Besides, *Marius* opportunely falls upon them, effeminated by the use of bread, boyl'd flesh, and sweet wines. They soon desired *Marius* to pitch upon a day to fight; and he appointed the next. They met in a most spacious Field, called *Claudius*: on their side there fell a hundred and forty thousand; on ours, not three hundred. They had the slaughter of the Barbarians for the space of a whole day. Our General also had help'd out valour with artifice, imitating *Annibal*, and his Conduct at *Canna*. First having got a cloudy day, that he might charge the Enemy ere he expected it; besides a windy, that the dust rais'd might fly in their eyes and faces; then having his Army drawn up towards the East, that, as was soon known by such as were taken, the Air might seem to be on fire, by reason of the glittering of our Helms, and the Suns reflection on them. Nor

was

was the Engagement with their Wives less than with them: when being surrounded with Carts and Waggons, they fought from them, as it were from Towers, with Clubs and Lances. Their death was equally gallant with their way of Fighting. For when, upon an Embassy sent to *Marius*, they could attain neither liberty, nor the privilege of celibate (which it was not lawful to grant them) having strangled and dash'd their Childrens brains out, they either fell by mutual wounds, or, with strings made of their own hair, hung themselves on Trees, or their Cart-tayls. Their King *Beleus* died fighting gallantly in the Field, and fell not unrevenge'd. The third Body was that of the *Tigurians*, which as a relief to the others had possess'd it self of the Hills of the *Alps* towards *Noricium*, dispersing, some basely running away, others betaking themselves to robberies, mouldred away. The joyful and happy news of *Italy's* liberty, and the Empire vindicated, came not to the People of *Rome* by men, as is wont, but (if credible) by the Gods themselves. For the same day the thing was done, before the Temple of *Castor* and *Pollux*, young men Crowned with Laurel, were seen delivering Letters to the Prætor, and there was a common report in the Theatre of a happy Victory over the *Cimbrians*. Then

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which

which what could be more miraculous, what more remarkable? As if *Rome*, rais'd above her Mounts, had been Spectatrix of the War, as it had been at the Duels between Gladiators; since at the same time the *Cimbrians* fell in the Field, the People made acclamations in the City.

CHAP. IV.

The Thracians revolt, commit many insolences and inhumanities; Portius Cato defeated by them: at last they are defeated by divers Roman Generals. The Victory obtain'd by Lucullus.

After the *Macedonians* (the Gods so pleased) the *Thracians* rebelled, although heretofore Tributaries to the *Macedonians*: nor were they content to make incursions only into the adjacent Provinces, but they got into *Thessaly* and *Dalmatia*, even to the *Adriatick* Sea, where stopping, as if Nature interpos'd, they cast their Darts at the very Waves. In the mean time, they were so inhumane, as to leave no cruelty unexercis'd on such as they took Prisoners. For they offer'd mans blood in Sacrifice to the Gods, they drunk in mens Sculls; and by such insolences, they aggravated their punishments, whom they put to death with Fire and * Sword; nay, they forc'd by

* Fer-
re.

by tortures the Infants out of their Mothers Wombs. The most savage of all the *Thracians* were the *Sordisci*, a People as subtle as stout. The situation of their Woods and Mountains was correspondent to their dispositions. Accordingly, the whole Army commanded by *Cato*, was not only defeated by those people, and put to flight; but, what is prodigious, all cut to pieces. *Didius*, finding the *Thracians* straggling and dispers'd in prosecution of booty, forc'd them back into their Country; *Drusus* drove them yet further, and kept them from crossing the *Danubius*; *Minucius* destroy'd all along the River *Æbrus*, with the loss indeed of many of his men, while the Horse pass'd over the Ice of that Trayterous River. *Piso* forc'd his way through the Mountains of *Rhodope* and *Caucasus*, *Curio* went as far as *Dacia*, but was frightned at the obscurity of the Woods. *Appian* got even into *Sarmatia*; *Lucullus*, to the extremities of the World, the River *Ianis*, and the Lake of *Meotis*. Nor were the most bloody of our Enemies subdu'd by any other treatment than was suitable to their own disposition; for such of them as were taken felt the extremities of Fire and Sword. But nothing seem'd more insupportable to the Barbarians, than that, having their hands cut off, they seem'd to out-live their punishment.

CHAP. V.

Mithridates Wars against the Romans, and takes Bithynia from them, and brings all Asia into an inclination to revolt; He causes all the Roman Citizens to be Massacred in the Provinces of Asia. Sylla defeats him in two Battels. Mithridates raises a great Army, besieges Cyzicum, and is overcome by Lucullus. The signal Victory of Pompey over both Mithridates and Tigranes: He over-runs all Asia, and brings it in subjection to the Romans.

THE *Pontick* Nations are seated Northwards, towards the *Euxine* Sea, which is on the left hand, so called from the *Pontick* Sea. Of these Nations and Countrys the most ancient King was *Atheas*, afterwards *Artabazes*, descended from the seven Governours of *Persia*. After him *Mithridates*, the mightiest of them all; since that whereas *Pyrrhus* was defeated in four years, *Hannibal* in seventeen; this man stood out forty years, till that being subdu'd in three great Battels, he was brought to nothing, by the happy conduct of *Sylla*, the gallantry of *Lucullus*, and great;

greatness of *Pompey*. His pretence of War, as he alledged to the Prætor of *Asia*, *Cassius*, was, that *Nicomedes* King of *Bithynia* invaded his Territories. But indeed being transcendently ambitious, his design was to become Master of *Asia*, and if he could, of *Europe* too. He deriv'd his hope and confidence from our vices. For we being divided by civil Wars, gave him the occasion; and *Marius*, *Sylla*, and *Sertorius* shew'd him at a distance the naked side of the Empire. Amidst these wounds and distractions of the Common-wealth, an opportunity being taken of a sudden, the storm of the *Pontick* War broke forth, as it were out of the uttermost Den of the North, upon a People then wearied, and minding other things. The first eruption of the War took away *Bithynia* from us. Afterwards *Asia* was Subject to the same terror. Nor was it long ere the Cities and Nations thereof revolted from us, to the King. He was himself present, importun'd them, and exercised cruelty instead of Valour. For what more insupportable than that one Edict of his, whereby he commanded all the free-Denizens of *Rome* that were in *Asia*, to be put to death? Whereupon Houses, Temples, Altars, nay, all Divine and humane Rights were violated. But this terror of *Asia* opened the King a way into *Europe*. Having there-

therefore sent *Archelaus* and *Neoptolemus*, his Lieutenants, the *Cyclados*, *Delos*, *Eubœa*, nay, the very ornament of *Greece*, *Achænae* were taken, only *Rhodes* remain'd, which stuck closer to us than any of the rest. Nay, the terrour of the Kings advance was come into *Italy*, nay, even to the very City of *Rome*. Whereupon *L. Sylla*, an excellent Souldier, and no less daring, gives a check to the Enemies further advance, as if he had shov'd him with his hand. And immediately thence (who would believe it?) he went and press'd the City of *Athens*, the Parent of Corn, with a Siege and Famine, so far, as that they were forc'd to eat mans flesh; and afterwards, having destroy'd the Port of *Pyraum*, and Walls, to the extent of six thousand * paces and more, after he had subdu'd the most grateful of men, as he said himself, yet in honour of their deceas'd Ancestors, he restored them to their Temples and Reputation. Afterwards having forc'd away the Kings Garrisons from *Eubœa* and *Boœtia*, he defeated all his Forces in two Battels, one near *Cheronea*, the other near *Orchomenos*: and thereupon passing over into *Asia*, he worlts him himself; and he had been absolutely ruin'd, if *Sylla* had not been more desirous to hasten, than compleat his Triumph. To this posture

*Sex quoque &
amplius M. P. m-
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vii.

Sylla

Sylla reduc'd *Asia*. He made a League with the Inhabitants of *Pontus*. Of King *Nicomedes* he receiv'd *Bithynia*; of *Arioborantes*, *Cappadocia*; and so *Asia* became ours, as before. *Mithridates* was only forc'd out of his Territories. So that the Inhabitants of *Pontus* were not broken by these transactions, but incens'd. For the King, as it were, lur'd by the wealth of *Asia* and *Europe*, endeavour'd the recovery of it by the Right of War, not as belonging to another, but because he had before lost it. Therefore as Fires not fully put out, break forth into greater flames; so *Mithridates*, having gotten greater Forces together, came, as it were, with the whole strength of his Kingdom again into *Asia*, by Land, by Sea, and by Rivers. *Cyzicum*, a Famous City, is the Ornament of the *Asian* Coast, as having a Fortrefs, Walls, a Port, and Towers of Marble. Against this place, as if against a second *Rome*, he directed all the stress of the War. But the Citizens had the confidence to stand out, upon intelligence of *Lucullus's* advance, brought by a Messenger, who (a thing strange to relate!) supported by a Goat skin under the arms, and guiding himself with his feet, seeming to such as saw him at a distance a kind of Sea-Monster, had escaped through the midst of the Enemies Ships. Whereupon, the posture of affairs changing,

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the

the besieging King being first press'd with Famine, and afterwards with the Pestilence, *Lucullus* falls upon him as he was departing thence, and gave him so great an overthrow, that the Rivers *Granus* and *Æsopus* were all bloody. The subtle King, acquainted with the avarice of the *Romans*, commanded baggage and money to be scatter'd by those that fled, whereby to retard the pursuers. Nor was his flight by Sea more fortunate than that by Land. For a Fleet of above a hundred Ships, well stored with Ammunition and Provision, met with a Tempest in the *Pontick* Sea, and was so shatter'd, as if it had been in some Engagement; as if *Lucullus*, having a certain correspondence with the Waves and Storms, had recommended the King to be subdu'd by the Winds. By this time were all the Forces of a most powerful Kingdom spent; but the Kings courage was heightned by his misfortunes. So that addressing himself to the adjacent Nations, he involv'd in his ruine in a manner all the Eastern and Northern parts. The *Iberians*, the *Caspians*, the *Albanians*, and both the *Armenia's* were courted; and through all places *Pompey's* fortune sought him matter of Glory, reputation, and Titles. He seeing *Asia* enflam'd by new commotions, and that Kings sprung out of Kings, thinking it not fit to delay

lay things till the strengths of several Nations were united, a Bridge of Ships being of a sudden put together, he first of any cross'd the *Euphrates*, and having overtaken the retreating King in the midst of *Armenia* (so extraordinary was the mans success!) he utterly ruin'd him at one Battel. The Engagement happened in the Night, and the Moon seem'd to take our part, in as much as she stood behind the Enemies, and appear'd in her full lustre to the *Romans*; whereby the *Ponticks* deluded by their longer shadows, made at them, as at the bodies of their Enemies. So that *Mithridates* was subdu'd in that one Night. For afterwards he could do nothing, though he essay'd all things, like Serpents, which having lost their heads, move their tails to the last. For having escaped the Enemy, he would by his sudden advance, have frightned *Colchos*, as also the *Cilician* Coasts, and our *Campania*; then having destroy'd the Port of *Pyraum*, he would have had the *Bosphorus* reach to *Colchos*; and marching thence through *Thrace*, *Macedonia*, and *Greece*, he thought to have made an unexpected Invasion into *Italy*. But prevented by the revolt of his Subjects, and the impiety of his Son *Pharnaces*, he with his Sword thrust out that Soul, which Poyson could not force out of his body. In the mean time, the great *Cicus*,
prose-

prosecuting the rebellious remainders of *Asia*, travers'd divers Nations and Provinces. Following the *Armenians* East-ward, having taken the Metropolis of the Country *Artaxata*, he ordered *Tigranes*, upon his submission, to Reign over them. But towards the North, a *Scythian* Expedition, wherein he had, as if at Sea, no guide but the Stars, he destroyed *Colchos*, pardoned *Iberia*; spar'd the *Albanians*: having pitch'd his Camp at the descent of *Caucasus*, he commanded *Orodes* King of *Colchos* to come down into the plains; *Artoces*, who rul'd over the *Iberians*, to send in even his own Children as Hostages; nay, he also requited the liberality of *Orodes*, who had of his own accord sent him a Golden Couch, and other presents from *Albania*. And turning his Forces towards the South, having pass'd Mount *Libanus* in *Syria*, and *Damascus*, he led the Roman Ensigns through those odoriferous Forrests, and Woods of Balm and Frankincense. The *Arabians* were ready to obey his commands. The *Jews* assay'd to defend *Jerusalem* against him; but he forc'd his way into that also; that great Mystery of an impious Nation, lying open as it were under a Golden roof. Being Arbitrator between two Brothers in competition for the Kingdom, he appointed *Hircanus* to Reign; *Aristobulus*, not complying, he put into chains.

Thus

Thus under the conduct of *Pompey* the Romans over-ran all *Asia*, where it is of greatest extent, and made that a Middle-Province of the Empire, which had been the extremity of it. For they only excepted, who prefer'd a League, and the *Indians*, who are not yet known to us, all *Asia*, between the Red Sea, the *Caspian*, and the Ocean, was under our Jurisdiction, either subdu'd or reduced by the *Pompeian* Legions.

CHAP. VI.

The Cilician Pirates scour the Seas, and hinder Commerce. Pompey's miraculous success in the reduction of them in forty days.

IN the mean time, while the Romans are dispers'd into several parts of the World, the *Cilicians* invade the Seas; and taking away all Commerce by a breach of the Bonds of humane Society, they had made the Seas as impassable by the War, as they might have been by a Tempest. The desperate and enraged Pirates deriv'd a confidence from the unquiet State of Affairs in *Asia*, by reason of the Wars with *Mithridates*; and making their advantages of anothers War, and the envy of a Foreign King, they roved up and down without controul. And at first, commanded by one *Isidorus*,

dorus, they kept within the next Seas, and exercised their Pyracies between *Creet* and *Cyrena*, *Pyraeum* and *Achaia*, and *Malen*, which from their booties, they named, *The Golden Gulph*. And *P. Servilius* being employ'd against them, though he worsted their light and nimble Brigantines, with his heavy and well-appointed Ships of War; yet was not the Victory without blood-shed. Nor thought he it enough to force them out of the Sea; but he also destroy'd their strongest Cities, and such as daily Spoils had enrich'd, to wit, *Phaselis*, and *Olympus*, and *Isaurus*, the greatest Fortrefs of *Cilicia*; whence imagining to himself he had done a great exploit, he assum'd the Sirname of *Isauricus*. Yet could they not keep ashore after so many defeats; but as certain Creatures, whose double nature gives them the advantage of living upon Land, or in the waters; so they, upon the first retreat of an Enemy, impatient of being ashore, got into the Water, and ventured somewhat farther out than they had done before. So that *Pompey*, who had been so successful before, was now thought worthy this Victory; and it was look'd upon as an addition to what he had done against *Mithridates*. He, desirous to give an absolute check to a Plague, which had spread it self over all the Sea, set upon it by a certain Divine fore-cast. For having

a great number of Ships of our own, and our Allies, the *Rhodians*, he possess'd himself of both sides of *Pontus* and the Ocean. *Gellius* was to guard the *Tuscan Sea*; *Plotius* the *Sicilian*; *Gratilius*, the *Ligurian Gulph*; *M. Pomponius* had charge of the *Galick*; *Torquatus*, of the *Balearick*; *Tiberius Nero*, of the *Streights of Gades*, which is the first entrance of our Sea; *Lemulus*, the *Lybian*; *Marcellinus*, the *Egyptian*; the young *Pompeys*, the *Adriatick*; *Terentius Varro*, the *Aegean* and *Pontick*; *Metellus*, the *Pamphylian*; *Cepio*, the *Asian*; *Portus Cato*, guarded the Entrance of *Propontis*, blocking it up with Ships, as if it had been a Gate. Thus all Sea-ports, Gulfs, Bays, Creeks, Promontories, Streights, Peninsula's, being secured, the Pyrates were lurtounded as in a toil. *Pompey* himself took his way toward *Cilicia*, the source of the War. Nor did the Enemies decline an Engagement; not that it proceeded out of any confidence, but being surpriz'd, they would seem to dare something, yet so as that they endur'd only the first On-set. For perceiving themselves surrounded of all sides by our Ships, casting away their Sails and Oars, and giving a general shout, which is a sign of submission, they begg'd quarter. We never before had a Victory with less blood shed, nor indeed was there any Nation so Faithful to us. And that

was

was to be attributed to the Generals prudence, who transplanted those who had been us'd to the Sea, to a great distance from it, and oblig'd them to cultivate the In-land part of the Country. Thus with the same labour, he gave Ships the Freedom of Navigation, and restor'd to the Land its Inhabitants. What occurs to be first admir'd in this Victory? the expedition of it, in that it was compleated in forty days; or the extraordinary success, in that it was done without the loss of a Ship; or the perpetuity, in that they never afterwards became Pyrates.

CHAP. VII.

The Cretians set upon by the Romans, defeat the Army of M. Antonius. Metellus revenges the affront, and treats them most cruelly.

THE Cretian War, if we would know the truth, we our selves began, only out of a desire to reduce that Noble Island under our Jurisdiction. It seem'd to have favoured *Mithridates*; and we thought fit to revenge it by force of Arms. *M. Antonius* first invaded the Island with a great confidence of Victory, insomuch that his Ships were better furnish'd with Chains, than Arms. He therefore was punish'd for his presumption, for the Enemies inter-

intercepted many of his Ships, and hung up the bodies of the Prisoners at the Shrouds and Tackling, as if they return'd to their Ports in Triumph. Afterwards *Metellus* laying the whole Island desolate with Fire and Sword, confin'd them within their Fortresses and Cities, *Gnoson*, and *Erythraea*, and (as the Greeks are wont to call it) the *Mother of Cities, Cydonia*: and so great cruelty was used on the Prisoners, that many poyson'd themselves, others sent to *Pompey*, then absent, an acknowledgment of their surrendering themselves. Upon which he carrying on the Affairs of *Asia*, and sending *Octavius* to *Creet*, as his Lieutenant, he was derided for concerning himself in another mans Province, and occasion'd *Metellus* to exercise greater cruelties on the Enemies; and having overcome *Lasthenes* and *Panares*, Captains of *Cydonia*, he return'd Victor, yet brought home with him, after so notorious a Victory, only the Surname *Creticus*.

CHAP. VIII.

The Inhabitants of the Balearick Islands turn Pyrates, and Engage with the Roman Fleet, by which they are defeated.

THE House of *Metellus Macedonicus* was so accustomed to Military Surnames, that one

one of his Sons having obtain'd that of *Creticus*, another of them came soon after to be called *Balcaricus*. The *Baleares* Islands had, about that time, infested the Seas with Pyracies. One would wonder that a savage people, living in Woods, should have the confidence so much as to look on the Sea, from their very Rocks. On the contrary, they ventured out in Boats built without any design, and frightned such as Sail'd by with their unexpected surprizals. Nay, when they saw the *Roman* Fleet at a distance making towards them, conceiving it to be purchase, they ventur'd to meet it, and at the first On-set, cover'd the Ships with a shower of Stones of all sorts. Every one had three Slings to fight withal. That they did Execution, is no wonder, when the Nation hath no other Arms, and is brought up to that exercise from their infancy. A child has no meat from his Mother, but what he strikes down from a place shewn him by her. But the *Romans* were not long terrified at that shower of Stones. Upon the close, when they felt our Beaks, and the Darts falling on them, crying out like Beasts, they made what haste they could to the shore; and having sheltered themselves among the Rocks, they were to be sought out ere they could be overcome.

CHAP.

CHAP. IX.

Cyprus sack'd by the Romans, and the wealth of it brought to Rome by Porcius Cato.

THE fate of Islands was come, and so *Cyprus* was taken without any War. *Ptolomy* had the Government of this Island, a place abounding in wealth, and for that reason dedicated to *Venus*. Nay, the report of its wealth was so great, and that it was true, that the very people, which subdu'd Nations, and was wont to bestow Kingdoms, upon the solicitation of *P. Clodius* Tribune of the People, confiscated the Estate of that King, then alive, and their Ally. And he indeed upon the report of it poyson'd himself. Whereupon *Porcius Cato* brought the wealth of *Cyprus* in small light Vessels along the *Tyber*; which thing filled the *Roman* Treasury more than any Triumph had done.

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CHAP.

CHAP. X.

A memorable Exploit of Cæsar's among the Gauls, and in Great Britain: He builds a Bridge over the Rhine; Vercingetorix submits to him.

A *Sia* being subdu'd by the Forces of *Pompey*, fortune transferr'd what remain'd to be done in *Europe* to *Cæsar*. There were yet unreduced the most cruel of all Nations, the *Gauls* and *Germans*; and *Britany*, though divided from all the World, yet met with one that Conquered it. The first commotions of the *Gauls* began among the *Swissers*, who, seated between the *Rhone* and the *Rhine*, their Lands being too narrow for them, came to seek out other Habitations, after they had fir'd the Walls of their Cities, and taken an oath never to return. But time being required to consider of it, and *Cæsar* having in the interim, by breaking down the Bridge over the *Rhone*, deprived them of all means of flight, he drove back that most War-like Nation to their former aboads, as a Shepherd does his Flocks into the Fold. The following fight with the *Belgæ* was far more bloody, they being a People who fought for their liberty. Though

Though the *Roman* Souldiery did many great actions upon this occasion, yet this of *Cæsar* himself their General was highly remarkable, when, the Army being inclin'd to flight, he took a Buckler from one that was running away, and running to the very Front, reinforced the Fight with his own hands. Afterwards there was an Engagement at Sea with the *Veneti*; but we had a harder task with the Sea, than with the Ships: for these were rough, unshap'd, and soon sunk as soon as they felt our Beak heads. But the shallows hindred the Fight, as if the Ocean withdrawing it self by its ordinary refluxes during the Engagement, seem'd to intercede in the Quarrel. He had also to do with difficulties arising from the disposition of Nations and places. The *Aquitani*, a crafty people, retired into Caves under ground; he commanded them to be pent up in them. The *Morini* wandred into the Woods; he ordered them to be burnt. Let not any one say the *Gauls* were brutishly simple, they manage their business with subtilty. *Indutiomarus* brought in the *Treviri*; *Ambiorix*, the *Eburones*. Having entred into a conspiracy, in *Cæsars* absence, they met with his Lieutenants. But the former was gallantly defeated by *T. Labienus*, who brought away the Kings head. The latter having laid am-

M 2 bushes

bushes in the valley, overcome us by craft; whereupon our Camp was plunder'd, and all the Gold carried away. We there lost *Cotta*, with the Lieutenant *Titurius Rabinus*. Nor could we ever after be revenged of that King who got over the *Rhine*, and could never be seen. Nor did the *Rhine* therefore escape, it being not just a place that entertain'd and protected our Enemies should be free; but of the first fight between *Cæsar* and the *Germans*, there were just causes of his side. For the *Sequani* made complaints of their incursions. What an haughtiness was that of King *Ariovistus*, when the Ambassadors of *Cæsar* said to him, Come to *Cæsar*, reply'd, But who is *Cæsar*? And, if he will let him come to me; And, what does it concern him what is done in our Germany? Do I meddle with the Roman affairs? So that there was so great a terrour of this new Nation in the Camp, that many made their Wills before they took up their Bucklers. But those vast Bodies, the bigger they were, the more open did they lie to the Swords and Darts. What gallantry the Souldiery express'd in the fight, cannot be deduced from any thing, so much as from what they did, when the Barbarians having lifted their Bucklers over their heads, covering themselves as under a roof, the *Romans* leap'd up

up on the very Bucklers, and thence stooping down cut their throats. Afterwards, the *Mennapii*, making their complaints to *Cæsar* against the *Germans*, he thereupon cross'd the *Mose*, nay, the *Rhine* it self, upon a Bridge of Boats, and seeks out the Enemy in the *Hercynian* Forrests. But all were fled into the Woods and Marshes, so great confusion had the *Roman* Force brought along with it, to that side of the River: nor was the *Rhine* cross'd only once, but several times, and that by Bridges. But there was a greater astonishment; for perceiving their *Rhine* taken, and as it were yoaked with a Bridge, they again fled into the Woods and Marshes; and what most troubled *Cæsar* was, that there were not any to be overcome. Being Master of all both at Sea and Land, he look'd upon the Ocean, and as if this World were not enough for the *Romans*, he bethought him of another. Having therefore got a Fleet together, he Sails towards *Britain*. He cross'd over with marvelous speed; for weighing from the Port of *Morinum* at the third Watch, he got the next day before noon into the Island. The shores were full of hostile tumult, and the Chariots, trembling at the sight of a strange thing, went disorderly up and down. Their fearfulness was look'd on as a presage of our Victory He

receiv'd their Arms and Hostages from the timorous; and he had made a further progress, had not the Ocean chastis'd his bold Fleet with a wrack. Return'd thereupon into *Gaul*, and having reinforc'd his Fleet and Forces, he comes again into the same Ocean, and pursues the same *Britains* into the *Caledonian Woods*, and puts *Cavelianus* one of their Kings into Chains. Content with these things, (for the design was not to get Provinces, but Glory) he return'd back with a greater booty than before; the Ocean it self being also more calm and favourable, as if acknowledging it self inferiour to him. But the greatest and last conspiracy of all, was that of the *Gauls*, when that Prince so dreadful for stature, Martial skill and courage, and whose very name was made to strike a terrour, *Vercingetorix*, brought together into one body, the *Aruerni* and *Biturige*, as also the *Carnute* and the *Sequani*. He, upon Festival days, and days of Assembly, when great numbers of them met in the Woods, heightned them by his haught' expressions, to a recovery of their former liberty. *Cesar* was then absent, raising of new Forces at *Ravenna*; and the *Alps* had so risen in the Winter, that they thought his passage stop'd. But what a fortunate temerity did this Message force him upon? Over till then unpassable

crags

crags of Mountains, through unbeaten ways and Snows, taking his march with a choice light-arm'd party, he comes into *Gaul*: he brought together his Winter Garrisons, though at great distances, and was got into the midst of *Gaul*, ere it was fear'd he might be coming from the remotest part of it. Then assaulting the Cities that were the causes of the War, he destroy'd the *Avaricum*, though defended by forty thousand men; he fir'd *Alexia*, although maintained by two hundred and fifty thousand young men. The whole stress of the War was about *Gergovia*. For that vast City having fourscore thousand men to defend it, with the help of its Walls, a Castle, and its precipices, was by *Cesar* compassed with Works, Palizadoes, and a Trench, through which he drew the River; besides eighteen Bastions, and a kind of huge Counter-scarp; by which means he first reduc'd it to a Famine, afterwards killed those who attempted to make Sallies, in the very Trenches with Swords and Palizadoes, and at last forced the besieged to a surrender. Nay, the King himself, the greatest Ornament of the Victory, coming as a Suppliant to the Camp, cast his equipage and Arms at *Cesar's* feet, saying, *Thou hast, O most Valiant of men, a Valiant man before thee, whom thou hast overcome.*

CHAP. XI.

*Crassus vanquish'd and kill'd by the Parthians;
the indignity exercised by his Enemies upon
him after his death.*

WHile the Romans, by Caesar, subdued the Gauls in the Northern part of the World, they receive a grievous wound in the East from the Parthians. Nor can we complain of Fortune, our disaster admits not that comfort. The covetousness of this Consul Crassus, (a vice hateful to Gods and men) while he minds nothing but Parthian Gold, was punish'd with the loss of eleven Legions, and that of his own head; for that the Tribune of the people Metellus, had made horrid imprecations against him at his departure from Rome. And when the Army was past Zeugma, the Euphrates swallow'd our Ensigns forc't into it by sudden Whirlwindes; and when he had encamped at Nicephorium, the Ambassadors from King Orodes press'd him to call to mind the Leagues made with Pompey and Sylla. But he, bent upon the Kings Treasures, without the least imaginary cause, made them only this return, *That he would give them his answer at Seleucia.* Wherefore the

the Gods; avenger of Leagues, promoted the Artifices and Valour of the Enemies. And first, Crassus left behind him the Euphrates, the only River whereby he could be supply'd with provisions, and which serv'd him for a Rampart. Then he gave credit to a counterfeited Renegado; a Syrian, named Mazaras, by whose advice the Army being brought into a spacious Champian, lay open to the Enemies of all sides. So that he was hardly got to Carra, but the Kings Generals, Syllaces and Surenas, display'd their Ensigns glittering with Gold and Silk. Then without any more ado, the Parthian Horse falling on of all sides, pelted them with Darts so fast, as if it had been showers of Hail or Rain. So the Army receiv'd a dreadful overthrow: Crassus himself cajol'd into a parley, had, upon a signal given, fallen alive into the Enemies hands, if the resistance of the Tribunes had not moved the Barbarian General to prevent his escape by killing him. So having carried away his head, the Enemy made sport with it. His Son they had kill'd with the same Weapons, in his Fathers fight. The remainder of that unfortunate Army, every one shifting for himself, was dispersed into Armenia, Cilicia, and Syria, so that there was hardly one left to bring the news of this defeat to Rome. His head and
right

right hand being cut off, were carried to the King of *Parthia*, who justly made sport there-with. For melted Gold was pour'd into his gaping mouth, that his dead and breathless body should be burnt with Gold, whose mind had been inflamed with an insatiable desire of it.

CHAP. XII.

A Recapitulation, comprehending a Description of the misfortunes of the Romans, proceeding from plenty; and that their arming against themselves, is to be attributed to the same cause.

THis is the third Age of the *Roman* people, spent in *Forreign* parts; during which, assuming the confidence to go out of *Italy*, they display'd their Ensignes all over the *World*. Of which age, the former Century was sacred, just, and, as we said, *Golden*, not stain'd with any wickedness or impiety, while there yet remain'd the sincere and innocent integrity of that *Pastoral* origine, and the imminent fear of our *Carthaginian* Enemies kept up the ancient Discipline. The latter Century, which we have deduced from the destruction of *Carthage*, *Corinth*, and *Numantia*, and the Inheritance left us in *Asia* by King *Attalus*, to him who

who succeeded them, *Augustus*, of whom we shall speak hereafter, as it was more magnificent in respect of Military Exploits, so was it lamentable, and to be blush'd at, in respect of the domestick Disturbances that happened therein. For as it was Noble and praise-worthy to have reduc'd *Gaul*, *Thrace*, *Cilicia*, wealthy and powerful Provinces, as also the *Armenians* and *Britains*, though not so much for the advantage, as the greater reputation of the Empire; so to have at the same time broke forth into civil distractions, and fought with our Allies, our Slaves, and Gladiators; and that the Senate should be divided into Factions, is shameful, and to be lamented. And I know not whether it had not been better for the *Roman* people to have contented themselves with *Sicily* and *Africk*, or indeed to have been without them, and confin'd their Government to *Italy*, than to arrive at so much greatness as to be destroy'd by their own strength. For what but an excess of prosperity bred those civil Distractions? Our first corruption proceeded from the Conquest of *Syria*, the next from the Inheritance left us by the King of *Pergamus* in *Asia*. That excessive wealth corrupted the manners of that time, and prov'd the destruction of the Common-wealth, then sunk into its own vices as into a common

Shore.

Shore. For whence should it proceed, that the people should desire Lands and Food, but from the Famine which luxury had occasioned? Thence therefore proceeded the first and second *Gracchan*, and the third *Apulcian* sedition. Whence came it that the Knights dissented from the Senate, to assume to themselves the cognizance of judgments in Law, but from avarice, that the tributes of the Commonwealth, and the very judgments in Law might be converted to private lucre? Hence again came both the promise of communicating the freedom of *Rome* to all *Latium*, and by that means the Wars with our Allies. What occasioned the servile Wars, but the abundance of Families? what occasion'd the *Gladiators* to raise Armies against their Masters, but the profuse liberality used to court the favour of the populace, who being excessively taken with shows, made that a profession which was at first the punishment of our Enemies? And now that we may come to some more specious vices, did not that ambition of honour take its rise from the same cause, Wealth? Thence also came the storms of *Marinus* and *Sylla's* times. The magnificence of entertainments, and excessive profusions, were they not the effects of wealth, which must in time bring in want? That also made *Catiline* an Enemy to his

his Country. Lastly, that insatiable desire of principality and rule, whence came it but from excessive riches? Nay, these arm'd *Cesar* and *Pompey* with fatal firebrands to the destruction of the Commonwealth. We shall in order give an account of these domestick distractions of the *Roman* people, distinct from their foreign and justifiable Wars.

CHAP. XIII.

Of the Sedition occasion'd by the power bestow'd on the Tribunes.

THe power bestow'd on the Tribunes was the source of all the seditions; in as much as under pretence of asserting the rights of the people, for whose ease it was establish'd, they made it really their business to assume authority to themselves, and courted the favour and applause of the people by the *Agrarian*, the *Frumentarian*, and the *Judicarii* Laws. There seem'd to be in all of them a kind of equity. For what so just, as that the common people should receive their right from the Senate; that the people which had conquer'd all Nations, and was possessed of the world, might not be like vagabonds without Houses or Temples? What so just, as that a people reduced to want should live upon their own treasury?

fury? What more conduc'd to the equality of freedom, than that the Senate having the Government of Provinces, the Order of Knights, should have the advantage of Judicial proceedings? Yet these things became pernicious, and the reach'd Common-wealth prov'd the reward of her own overthrow. For the management of Judicial proceedings being transferr'd from the Senate to the Knights, suppress'd the tributes, that is, the patrimony of the Empire; and the buying of Corn exhausted the Treasury, the very sinews of the Common-wealth. And could the people be put into possession of their Lands, without the ejecting of those that were in actual possession, and themselves a part of the people? And yet these were possess'd of their Habitations left them by their Ancestors, as it were by prescription of time and right of Inheritance.

CHAP. XIV.

The sedition occasion'd by Tiberius Gracchus, who is oppos'd and kill'd.

THe first Firebrand of sedition was kindled by *Tiberius Gracchus*, a person highly eminent for his extraction, comeliness and eloquence. But this man, whether fearful of being

ing involv'd in the surrender of *Mancinus* (for he was surely for our part of the league at *Namantia*) and thereupon desirous to ingratiate himself with the people; or proceeding with a good intention, as pitying to see the common people turn'd out of their Lands, that they who had conquer'd Nations, and were Masters of the World, might not be banish'd out of their own Habitations; or whatever design he had, attempted a very remarkable thing, when that, the day for propounding the Law being come, attended by a great number of People, he ascended the *Rostra*; nor wanted there on the other side all the Nobility with armed force to oppose him, and some of the Tribunes were also against him. But when *Gracchus* finds *M. Octavius* opposing the Laws he would have enacted, contrary to the dignity of Colleagueship, and the right of his authority, he thrust his Colleague out of the *Rostra*, and put him into such a fright of present death, that he was forc'd to quit the Magistracy. By which means being created *Triumvir* for the distribution of the Lands, when to compleat what he had begun, he would, upon an Assembly-day, have had his Authority continu'd for longer time, meeting a party of the Nobility and of those whom he had put out of their Lands, the slaughter began at the *Forum*. He escaped thence

thence to the Capitol, and putting his hand to his head, as it were to exhort the people to endeavour his safety, he seem'd as one desiring Royalty and a Diadem: and so the people having taken up arms, by the encouragement of *Scipio Nasica*, he was cut off as it were by a due course of Justice.

CHAP. XV.

Caius Gracchus attempts to prosecute the design of his Brother Tiberius; and is murdered by Opimius upon Mount-Aventine.

C*Aius Gracchus* attempted with no less violence to revenge the death and Laws of his Brother. And with equal tumult and terror inviting the people to their ancient Lands, and promising them for provisions the newly-fallen inheritance of *Attalus*, and being grown too high and powerful upon a second Tribuneship, he was absolutely assur'd of popular favour. So that *Minutius* the Tribune presuming to abrogate his Laws, having got together a party of his Complices, he invaded the Capitol, a place fatal to his Family. Whence being forced with the loss of his Friends, he got to *Mount-Aventine*, where met with by a party of the Senate, he is defeated by *Opimius*. Nay, they

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insulted over the dead carcass, and the most sacred head of a Tribune of the people was sold by those who killed him for its weight in Gold.

CHAP. XVI.

Apuleius Saturninus renews the Quarrel of the Gracchi; he is assisted by Marius, and commits many outrages: Marius is forced to desert him; He gets into the Capitol, and surrenders himself to the Senate. The people tear him to pieces.

Notwithstanding these things, *Apuleius Saturninus* forbore not to assert the *Gracchane* Laws. So much was he encouraged by *Marius*, who was always an Enemy to the Nobility, and withal presuming upon his Consulship; after he had caused his Competitor *A. Nonius*, to be openly murdered, at a general Assembly, endeavoured to get into his place *C. Gracchus*, a person without tribe or name, and one who had by a foisted pedigree adopted himself into the Family. Thus while he triumphed by these affronts without any fear of punishment, he was so earnest to have the *Gracchane* Laws established, that he forced the Senate to a compliance, threatening the refusers with banishment. One of them made it

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his choice. Whereupon after the departure of *Metellus*, all the Nobility being discouraged, *Saturninus* being in the third year of his Tribuneship, grew so insufferably impudent, as to disturb the Consular Assemblies with new slaughters. For, that *Glaucias*, the instrument of his fury might be made Consul, he caused *C. Memmius* his Competitor to be slain; and he gladly understood from some of his followers, that in the tumult he had been called *King*. But at length, the Senate conspiring against him, and *Marinus* the Consul opposing, as being no longer able to defend him, Armies were drawn up in the *Forum*, whence being beaten he got into the Capitol. But while he was besieged (the conduit pipes being cut off) and by Messengers would have assured the Senate of his repentance, he came down out of the Castle, and was with the Ring-leaders of the faction received into the *Curia*. Being there, the people broke in, and fell upon him with stones and staves, tearing him to pieces even as he was dying.

CHAP.

CHAP. XVII.

Livius Drusus would enforce the Gracchane Laws Cæpio violates the Senate. The Consul Philippus opposing him, is unworthily treated: the sudden death of Drusus.

Lastly, *Livius Drusus*, not only with the strength of the Tribuneship, but also with the authority of the Senate, and the consent of all *Italy*, endeavoured the establishment of the same Laws; and, attempting one thing after another, caused so great a conflagration, that the first eruptions of it could not be endured; so that taken away by a sudden death, he left an hereditary War to his posterity. According to the judiciary Law, *C. Gracchus* had divided the *Roman* people, and made that a double-headed City, which was but single before. The *Roman* Knights invested with so great power, as to have the fates and fortunes of the Senators, and the lives of Princes in their power, intercepting the tributes, robbed the Common-wealth at their pleasure. The Senate, being weakened by the exile of *Metellus*, and the condemnation of *Rutilius*, had lost all the lustre of Majesty. While things were in this posture, *Servilius Cæpio*, and *Livius Drusus*, two persons equal as to courage, wealth, and dignity (which begat the emulation in *Drusus*) stood up for, one, the

Knights, the other, the Senate. The Ensigns, Standards, and Banners were ready to advance. But they were divided in one and the same City as if they had been in two distinct Camps. *Capio* first assaulting the Senate, pitched upon *Scavrus* and *Philippus*, chief persons of the Nobility, as chargeable with ambition. *Drusus*, to oppose these commotions, by the *Gracchane* Laws, got the common people to joyn with him, and drew in the Allies by a hope of being made free of the City. His saying, upon this occasion, is extant, *That he had not left any one ought to give away, unless he would distribute dust or air.* The day for the promulgation of the Law was come, when of a sudden, so great a multitude came in from all parts, that the City seemed besieged by Enemies. Yet the Consul *Philippus* had the boldness to oppose the enactment of the Laws: But the *Viator* taking him by the throat, let him not go, till the blood gushed out his mouth and eyes. So the Laws were enacted by force. But our Allies immediately called for the reward of their assistance, when in the mean time death took away *Drusus*, unable to keep his word, and troubled at the commotions he had rashly caused: a seasonable death, in so great a danger: and yet the Allies ceased not by Arms to demand of the people of *Rome* the performance of *Drusus's* promises.

CHAP.

CHAP. XVIII.

All Italy in a commotion; a general conspiracy, which after great destructions of men, is at last appeased.

THE War between us and our *Socii*, or Allies, I may call the *Social War*, to make it less odious; but the truth is, it was a Civil War. For the *Roman* people, having shuffled together the *Etrusci*, the *Latines*, and the *Sabines*, and deriving one blood out of them all; of several members it made up a body, and is but one consisting of all the parts. Nor did the Allies less wickedly rebel within *Italy*, than the Citizens did within *Rome*. The Allies therefore justly demanded the freedom of that City, to whose greatness they had contributed; to which hope, *Drusus*, out of a desire of dominion, had raised them; and he afterwards destroyed by the perfidiousness of his domesticks, the same firebrand that consumed him, enflamed the Allies into Arms, and a design of besieging the City. What more lamentable than this destruction! What more calamitous? when all *Latium*, and *Picenum*, all *Etruria*, and *Campania*; lastly *Italy*, rose up

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against its Parent and Mother City? when the flower of our most valiant and faithful Allies had those municipal prodigies each under their Ensigns. *Popedius* led the *Marsians* and *Latines*, *Afranians* the *Umbri*, the whole Senate and Consuls those of *Samnium*, and *Telesinus* those of *Lucania*: when that people which judged Kings and Nations could not Govern it self, and that *Rome* the Conqueress of *Asia* and *Europe* might be assailed from *Corfinium*. The first Scene of the War was to have been upon Mount *Albanus*, it being resolved, that on the Festival day of the *Latines*, the Consuls *Julius Caesar* and *Martius Philippus* should have been offered up amidst the Sacrifices and Altars. But that treachery being discovered, the whole fury broke out at *Asculum*, the Ambassadors who had been sent from the City being murdered at the Assembly of their solemn sports. This was the Engagement of that impious War. *Popedius* the Author and Ring-leader of the War posting up and down, spread the insurrection through several Nations and Cities. The desolations committed by *Hannibal* and *Pyrhus* were not so great. Behold *Ocrinum*, behold *Grumentum*, *Fesula*, *Carceoli*, *Nuseria*; and *Picentes* are wasted with slaughter, Fire, and Sword. *Rutilius's* Forces are defeated; *Capio's* defeated. Nay, even *Julius Caesar* himself, after the

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the loss of the Army, being brought all bloody into the City, the lamentable spectacle of his Funeral was carried through the midst of the City. But the great fortune of the *Roman* people, and ever greater in extremities, rose up afresh with all their Forces, and sending out several Commanders to Engage against the several Nations, *Cato* defeats the *Etruscans*; *Gabinus*, the *Marsians*; *Cardo*, the *Lucanians*; *Sylla*, the *Samnites*. But *Strabo Pompeius* having laid all wast with Fire and Sword, never gave over destroying, till that by the destruction of *Asculum*, he had appeased the *Manes* of so many Consular Armies and ranack'd Cities.

CHAP. XIX.

An insurrection of the Slaves. Sicily under the Government of a Syrian, who feigns himself a Fanatick; They are at last overcome and punished by the valour of Rupilius. A second insurrection of the Slaves quieted by Aquilius.

THough we fought with our Allies (dishonour enough!) yet we had to do with free persons, and well educated. But who can brook that the Sovereign people of the World should arm against their Slaves? The first servile War happen'd at the infancy of *Rome*, and

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tryed within the City, *Herdonius Sabinus* being the Leader, when, the City being buſied by the ſeditions of the Tribuſhip, the Capitol was beſieged and taken by the Conſul. But that was rather a tumult than a War. Soon after, the Forces of the Empire being Employ'd in ſeveral parts, who would believe that *sicily* was more cruelly deſolated by the *ſervile* than by the *Punick* War? Being a Country plentiful in Corn, and in a manner a Suburb Province, was poſſeſſed by *Roman* Citizens who had great inheritances there. They had there many Priſons full of chained Slaves for the cultivation of the ground, and theſe occaſioned the War. A certain *Syrian* named *Eunus* (the greatneſs of the deſtruction makes us remember him) counterfeiting a Fanatick diſtraction, while he boated of the * hair of the *Syrian* Goddess, animated the Slaves, as it were, by a command of the Gods to aſſert their liberty, and take up Arms. And that he might prove it done by Divine inſpiration, having a nut-shell in his mouth, which he had filled with Brimſtone and Fire, when he breathed gently, the flames came forth with his words. This miracle at firſt drew together two thouſand of ſuch as were next met but after breaking open the Priſons, he made up an Army of above forty thouſand. And being adorned with

Royal

Royal ornaments, that our miſeries might be compleat, he made a lamentable deſolation of Caſtles, Towns, and Villages. Nay, for an abſolute diſhonour, the Camps of the *Prators* were taken, nor are we aſham'd to name them, the Camps of *Manilius*, *Lentulus*, *Piſo*, *Hypſeus*. They therefore who ſhould have been reduced as fugitives, purſued our *Prætorian* General, whom they had defeated in Fight. At length, *P. Rupilius* being General, they were puniſh'd. For having overcome them, and at laſt beſieged them at *Euna*, after he had waſted them with Famine, as if it had been with a Peſtilence, he put the remainders of the villains into Chains and Fetters, and crucified them. For his Victory over the Slaves he was content with an *Ovation*, that he might not derogate from the dignity of a *Triumph*, by a ſervile inſcription. The Iſland had hardly taken breath ere we return from the Slaves and the *Syrian*, to a *Cilician*. *Athenio*, a Shepherd, having killed his Maſter, puts the Family delivered out of Priſon into Arms. He himſelf clad in a Purple Garment, and having a Silver ſtaff, and his forehead bound about after a Kingly manner, got together an Army not inferiour to that of the forementioned Fanatick, and with greater violence, as if he would avenge him, plundering Caſtles, Towns, and Villages, he

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exercised his cruelty upon Masters, but more insupportably upon Slaves, as so many Renegadoes. By this fellow also were *Prætorian* Armies slain, the Camps of *Servilius*, and *Lucullus* taken. But *Aquilius*, following the example of *P. Rupilius* reduced the Enemy, debarred from provisions, to extremities, and easily destroyed by Famine the Forces he had worsted by Arms: and they had surrendered themselves, if they had not preferred a voluntary death, to avoid torments. Nay, the Ring-leader of them missed the punishment he should have had, though he came alive into our hands; for that while the multitude strove about the taking of him, the prey was torn to pieces between them.

CHAP. XX

Spartacus a Gladiator heads an Army of Slaves, and puts many affronts on the Romans: at last, Licinius Crassus vindicates the honour of Rome by the death of the Gladiator.

A Man may support the dishonour of a War with slaves; for though fortune hath made them subject to all things, yet are they, as it were, a second kind of men, and capable of the same happiness of liberty with us. But I know not by what name to call the War raised

led by *Spartacus*: as where the Souldiery were Slaves, and the Commanders *Gladiators*; those the meanest of men by their condition, these added to their calamity by the scorn of their profession. *Spartacus*, *Crixus*, and *Oenoma*, breaking *Lentulus's* Fencing-School, with seventy or more of the same quality, got away from *Capua*, and having called the Slaves into their assistance, and put them under their Ensigns, when they had got together above ten thousand men, were not content only to have made their escape, but would also be revenged. The *Vesuvius* was the first refuge these men were pleased to pitch upon. Where being besieged by *Clodius Glaber*, they slipped down the rifts of the hollow Mountain with the help of cords made of Vine branches, and got down to the very foot of it, and at the same time of a sudden surprized the Generals Camp, who feared no such thing. They afterwards took another Camp. Then they wander up and down *Thora*, and all *Campania*. And not content with the devastation of Villages and Hamlets, they destroy all in *Nola* and *Nuceria*, and *Metapont*. Forces coming in daily, they became a compleat Army, and made themselves Bucklers of twigs and the skins of beasts, and Swords and other Weapons of the Iron about the Prisons. And that nothing might be want-

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ing to compleat the Army, they get Horse by taming those they met with wild, and the Ensigns and *Fasces* taken from our *Prators* they brought to their General. Nor did he refuse them, though a person who of a mercenary *Thracian*, became a Souldier; of a Souldier, a Renegado; then a Robber; and at last, upon the presumption of his strength, a Gladiator. He also celebrated the Funerals of his Commanders kill'd in fight with Princely exequies, commanding such as he had taken Prisoners to fight about the Funeral pile, as it were, to expiate all *Pratorian* dishonour, by becoming of a Gladiator, a rewarder of those who found him that divertisement. After wards engaging with Consular Armies, he defeated that of *Lentulus* in the *Appenine*, and destroy'd the Camp of *Cassius* at *Mutina*. Puffed up with these Victories, he designed to invade the City of *Rome*, which was shame enough for us. In fine, we rise with all our Forces against this wretched Fencer, and *Licinius Crassus* vindicated *Romes* honour, by whom the Enemies being put to flight, escaped to the extremities of *Italy*. Being there shut up into a corner of *Brutium*, they prepared to escape into *Sicily*; but wanting Vessels to transport themselves, and having tryed to supply that defect with Boats of hurdles and Barrels fastened together with twig, but vainly, by reason
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of the swiftness of the current, at last sallying out, they dyed like men, and (as was fit under the conduct of a Gladiator) fought without reprieve. *Spartacus* behaving himself gallantly in the front of the battel, fell like a General.

CHAP. XXI.

The civil War of the Romans occasioned by the ambition of Marius and Sylla.

THIS only wanted to compleat the misfortunes of the *Romans*, that they might have a parricidal War amongst themselves, and that Citizens should Engage one against another, like Gladiators, in the midst of the City and *Forum*, as in a Theatre. Yet would it grieve me the less, if the wickedness had proceeded from *Plebeian* Leaders; or, if from Noble persons, bad ones. But (O indignity, what men, what Generals were they!) *Marius* and *Sylla*, the glory and ornaments of their age, promoted that execrable evil with dignity; and it was carried on by three different constellations, as I may say. The first was mean and slight, and rather a tumult than a War, the cruelty being only between the Leaders: the next was more cruel and bloody, the Victory spreading through the Bowels
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of the Senate; the last exceeded in point of rage, not only a civil, but even a hostile fury, when the horror of the War Engaged all the Forces of *Italy*, the animosities being exasperated so far, till there were not any to be killed. The beginning of the War proceeded from *Marinus*'s insatiable desire of honours, while he laboured to deprive *Sylla* of the Province designed him. But *Sylla* impatient of the injury, brought about his Legions, and deferring the War with *Mithridates*, poured into the City at the *Esquiline* and *Colline* Gates, with two great Bodies. Whence *Sulpitius* and *Albinovamis* opposing them with their Forces, and as also with poles and stones, and Darts cast of all sides from the Walls, *Sylla* also falls a throwing, and forced his passage by Fire, and possessed himself as Conquerour, of the Fortrefs of the Capitol, which had escaped the *Carthaginians*, and the *Gauls*. Then by an Edict of the Senate, *Sylla*'s adversaries being adjudged Enemies to the State, they exercised their fury on the present Tribune, and others of the contrary faction *Marinus* by a servile flight escaped, or rather fortune reserved him for another War. *Cornelius*, and *Cn. Octavius* being Consuls, the Fire not well quenched broke forth again, and that proceeded from their not agreeing among themselves, when it was referred to the people, whe-

whether those whom the Senate had condemned should be recalled. They came to that Assembly with their Swords about them; but they who desired quietness prevailing, *Cinna* leaving his Country, fled to the contrary party. *Marinus* returns from *Africk* grown greater by his loss, in as much as imprisonment, chains, flight, and exile had heightened his dignity. At the name of so great a person they flock to him from all parts; Slaves and persons condemned to prisons (O horror!) are put into Arms, and the unfortunate General easily got an Army together. Whereupon returning to his Country by force, as he had by force been driven out of it, he might seem to have proceeded with some Justice, if he had not stained his cause with cruelty. But returning hateful to Gods and Men, at the first eruption of his fury, *Ostia*, a place under the tuition and oversight of *Rome*, is with a horrible destruction pillaged. Afterwards, with four Battalions he enters the City, the Forces being command by *Cinna*, *Marinus*, *Garbo*, and *Sertorius*. Here all the Forces of *Octavius* were beaten off at the *Janiculum*, whereupon a signal was given for the murdering of the Senators; which was effected with greater cruelty, than was exercised at the sacking of *Carthage*, or the City of the *Cimbri*. The head of the Consul *Octavius* is exposed on the

the *Rostræ*: that of *Antonius*, a Consular person is served up to *Marinus's* Table. *Cæsar* and *Fimbria* are murdered in their own Houses. The two *Crassus's*, Father and Son, were killed in sight one of the other; *Bæbius* and *Numitorius* were drawn through the midst of the *Forum* by hooks of the common Executioner. *Catulus* avoided the sport his Enemies would have made with him, by swallowing burning coals. *Mærcula*, *Jupiter's* Priest in the Capitol, opening his veins made the blood gush out into *Jupiter's* eyes. *Ancharius* was run through the body in the presence of *Marinus*, because when he saluted him, *Marinus* did not reach to him that fatal hand of his. All these Massacres of the Senate happened between the Calends and Ides of *January*, in the seventh Consulship of *Marinus*. What had been done, had he compleated the year? *Scipio* and *Norbannus* being Consuls, the third tempest of that civil rage, broke forth with greatest fury, there being of one side eight Legions, on the other five hundred Cohorts standing to their Arms, besides *Sylla* returning from *Asia* with a victorious Army. And certainly, *Marinus* having been so cruel, what cruelty must *Sylla* needs use to be revenged of him? The first Engagement was at *Capua*, near the River *Vulturnus*, where *Norbannus's* Army was soon defeated, and soon after all *Scipio's* Forces,

Forces, baited with a hope of peace, worsted. Whereupon young *Marinus* and *Carbo* being made Consuls, as it were despairing of the Victory, yet not to die unrevenged, celebrated their own Funerals with effusion of the blood of the Senators, brought forth, as it were out of a Prison, to be killed. What Funerals were there in the *Forum*, in the *Circus*, and in the open Temples! For *Mutius Scævola*, the Priest, flying to the Altars of the Vestals, hardly escapes burying in the same fire. *Lamponius* and *Telesinus*, the Leaders of the *Samnites*, wast *Campania* and *Etruria* with greater cruelty than *Pyrrhus* and *Hannibal* had done, and, under pretence of siding with *Marinus*, revenged themselves upon the *Romans*. At *Sacripontis* and the *Colline-Gate* all the Forces of the Enemies are cut off; at the former *Marinus*, at the latter *Telesinus* was defeated: yet did not the War end with the massacres. The Sword was drawn even in the time of peace, and they punished those who had voluntarily surrendered themselves. It is no less remarkable, that at *Sacripontis* and the *Colline-Gate*, *Sylla* slew above seventy thousand men. Then it was a War. But he commanded four thousand unarmed Citizens, who had surrendered themselves, to be killed in the place called *Villa Publica*. Are not these a great number, considering it was in a time of peace? But who is able to compute those whom any one that

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would might kill about the City? till *Furfidius* advising, that some should be left alive, that there might be some over whom they should rule, that great Table was hung out, whereby two thousand out of the order of Knights and the Senators were condemned to die. A strange kind of Edict. It grieves me to relate after these things, the opprobrious treatment of *Carbo*, *Soranus*, the Prætor and *Venuleius* after their death, *Boebius* died not by a Sword, but was torn to pieces as they do wild beasts. *Marinus*, the Generals Brother, having his eyes put out, and his hand and legs cut off, at the Sepulchre of *Catulus*, was kept a while, that he might die by degrees. The punishments of particular persons being over, the noblest municipal Cities of Italy were exposed to sale, *Spoletium*, *Interannium*, *Prænesto*, and *Fluentia*. But *Sulmo* that ancient and friendly City in Aliyance with us, not yet reduced; *Sylla* (O heinous fact!) commanded it to be utterly destroyed, as Hostages condemned by the Law of Arms, and Sentences to death are commanded forth to Execution.

CHAP. XXII.

The Valour of Sertorius, banished Rome by the proscription of Sylla. He makes an insurrection in Spain; and after many gallant Exploits is killed by treachery.

THE *Sertorian* War, what was it but a consequence of *Sylla's* proscription? Whether

ther I should call it *Hostile* or *Civil* I know not, as being managed by the *Lusitanians* and *Celtiberians*, under the conduct of a *Roman*. That person, a man of great but unfortunate vertue, being an exile upon the account of that fatal Table of *Sylla*, communicated his misfortunes to Sea and Land, and having tryed his fortune in *Africk* and the *Balearick* Island, got into the Ocean, and passed into the *Fortunate Islands*. At last, he put *Spain* into Arms, where the gallant man easily prevailed with such as were so; nor was the vigour of the *Spanish* Souldiery ever so remarkable as under the *Roman* Commander. Nor was he content with *Spain*, but had also an eye to *Mithridates*, and the Inhabitants of *Pontus*, and assisted the King with a Navy. And what would have sufficed so great an Enemy? The *Roman* affaires were not in such a posture as to be able to oppose him with one General; *Cn. Pompeius* was joyned with *Metellus*. These weakened his Forces a long time, and with doubtful success; yet was he not overcome by War, till he was betrayed by his own domesticks. Having pursu'd his Forces all over *Spain*, they had many, and those doubtful Engagements. The first were managed by Lieutenants, when, of one side *Domitius* and *Thorius*, and the *Herculians* on the other, met as forlorns. Soon after, the latter being defeated near

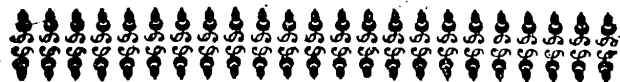
Segovia, the former at the River *Ana*, the Generals themselves approaching one the other had another tryal near *Lauro* and *Sucro*, and the loss was equal on both sides. Whereupon one side minding the desolation of the Country, the other the destruction of Cities, wretched *Spain* ruled the differences of the *Roman* Generals: till that *Sertorius*, being murdered by his Servants, and *Perpenna* vanquished, and having surrendered himself, the Cities also re acknowledged the jurisdiction of the *Romans*, to wit, *Osea*, *Terme*, *Tutia*, *Valentia*, *Auxima*, and *Calaguris*, after it had endured the extremities of a Famine. So *Spain* being restored to peace, the victorious Generals would have it accounted rather a foreign than a civil War, that they might have the satisfaction of a Triumph.

CHAP. XXIII.

Lepidus rais's new commotions: he is vanquished, and dies in *Sardinia*.

M *Arcus Lepidus*, and *Q. Catulus* being Consuls, there broke forth a civil War, which was extinguished in less time then it had been begun. But how far soever the firebrand of that commotion spread, it was a spark arising from the funeral-pile of *Sylla*. For *Lepidus*, insolently desirous to see some alteration, would abrogate the acts of so great a person; not

not unjustly, could it have been done without injury to the Common-wealth. For the Dictator *Sylla* having proscribed his Enemies by the Law of Arms, those who survived, to what end should they be called together but to War? And the Estates of the condemned Citizens being bestowed by *Sylla* upon others, though it were a thing unjustifiable in it self; yet, done with a certain form of Justice, the restitution thereof to the former proprietors, must no doubt disturb the tranquility of the City. It therefore concern'd the Common-wealth, now indisposed and wounded, to rest, though upon any terms, that the wounds of it might not be opened in order to its cure. *Lepidus* therefore having startled the City with seditious Remonstrances, as with an alarm, he went into *Etruria*, and thence brought an Army against *Rome*. But *Lutatius Catulus*, and *Cn. Pompeius*, the Captains and Promoters of *Sylla's* Tyranny, had already possessed themselves of *Milvius* Bridge and Mount *Janiculus*, with another Army. By whom being forced back at the first onset, and declared an Enemy by the Senate, he retreated without any bloodshed to *Etruria*, afterwards into *Sardinia*, and there of sickness and grief died. The Conquerours, a thing rarely seen in any of the other civil Wars, contented themselves only with the peace.



THE
ROMAN HISTORY
BY
L. JULIUS FLORUS.

The Fourth Book.

CHAP. I.

The detestable Conspiracy of Catiline against his Country; he is assisted by several persons of the Noblest Families in Rome: Cicero discovers the Design: the punishment of the Conspirators. Antonius gives Catiline and his Army an absolute overthrow.

First luxury, and, what is the effect of that the want of things necessary, and withal opportunity, in regard the Roman Armies were distant as far as the uttermost parts of the World, forced *Catiline* upon these hainous designs of oppressing his Country, murdering the Senate, killing the Consuls, firing the City, rob-

robbing the Treasury, overturning the whole Common wealth, and doing what *Hannibal* seems not to have wished. What complices had he to compals that horrid act? He himself was of the order of the *Patricii*; but that amounted to little. There were Engaged with him in the same design, some of the *Curii*, the *Porcii*, the *Sylla's*, the *Cethegi*, the *Antronii*, the *Varguntei*, and *Longini*. How great Families were these? What ornaments of the Senate? Nay, *Lentulus* also, then Prætor, had entertained all these as instruments to carry on his most horrid attempt. The Conspiracy was sealed with humane blood, which carried about in goblets they drunk one to another; a crime the most enormous in the World, that only excepted upon the account of which they drunk it. There had been an end of the Noblest Empire in the World, if that Conspiracy had not happened in the time of the Consulship of *Cicero* and *Antonius*, of whom the one discovered it by his industry, the other quashed it by force. The discovery of so great a wickedness came from *Fulvia*, a common Strumpet, but not guilty of the intended parricide. Whereupon *Cicero*, assembling the Senate, made an Oration against the Parricide *Catiline*, present then among them; but that proceeded no further, then that the Enemy might escape, openly pro-

professing, that he would *extinguish the conflagration of the City by the utter destruction of it.* He goes to the Army raised by *Manlius* in *Etruria*, with a design to bring it against the City. *Lentulus* prophesying to himself the Government designed his Family by the *Sibyl's* verses, disposes, at set places about the City, Men, Firebrands, and Arms, against the day appointed by *Catiline*; and not content with a civil conspiracy, he drew into Arms the Ambassadors of the *Allobroges* then casually at *Rome*. And the fury had spread beyond the *Alps*, if, upon another discovery of *Vulturius*, the Prætors Letters had not been intercepted. Whereupon, by the order of *Cicero*, the Barbarians were secured. The Prætor is openly convicted in the Senate. Being in consultation about their punishment, *Cæsar* would have had them spared upon the account of their quality; but *Cato* would have them punished according to the horridness of the crime. Which opinion the rest following, the Parricides were put to death in Prison. Though some part of the Conspiracy were smothered, yet *Catiline* persisted in his design, and upon his march from *Etruria* with an Army against his Country, he is defeated by *Antonius*. How sharply they fought the event made appear: not one of the Enemies survived the encounter; that place which every

every one fought upon, proved that whereon his body reposed after death. *Catiline* himself was found at a great distance from his own people among the carcases of his Enemies: a most noble death, had he so fallen for his Country.

CHAP. II.

A Relation of the war between Cæsar and Pompey, which was rather an universal one, than a civil: The league between Pompey, Crassus, and Cæsar: the distrust between Cæsar and Pompey, upon which ensued an open war: Pompey flies out of Italy: Cæsar's Exploits: he besieges Marseils, passes over into Spain, defeats Pompey's Lieutenants, and follows him into Epirus. The courage and fortune of Cæsar: Pompey vanquished by him in Thessaly: his deplorable death in Ægypt. Cæsar utterly destroys the Army of Pharnaces: Scipio defeated Cato and Juba: the bloody fight against Pompey's Sons: the valour, Conduct, and incomparable fortune of Cæsar: his clemency: the great honours attributed to him: he is envied at Rome, and murdered.

THE whole World being now in a manner overcome, the Roman Empire was grown too great to be destroy'd by any forreign Forces.
Fortune

Fortune therefore, envying the Sovereign people of the World, armed it to its own destruction. The rage of *Marinus* and *Cinna* had kept within the Walls of the City, as it were to make a tryal: the storm raised by *Sylla* spread farther, yet went not out of *Italy*; but the fury of *Cæsar* and *Pompey*, as it were a deluge, or general conflagration, over-ran the City, *Italy*, Countries, Nations, and at last the whole Empire; so that it cannot rightly be called a civil, nor social, nor foreign War, but somewhat comprehending all these, and indeed more than a War. For if we consider the Generals, the whole Senate was divided into factions; if the Armies, we find on the one side, eleven Legions, on the other, eighteen, both consisting of the flower and strength of *Italy*; if the assistance of confederates, there was on the one side, the choice of the *Gauls* and *Germans*; on the other, *Dejotarus*, *Ariobarzanes*, *Tarcondimotus*, *Cothus*, the whole Forces of *Thrace*, *Capadocia*, *Cilicia*, *Macedonia*, *Greece*, *Italy*, and all the East: if the continuance of the War, we find four years, a small time, considering the destructions; if the space and stage on which it was acted, we find it begun in *Italy*, and spread thence into *Gaul* and *Spain*, and returning from the West, it seated it self with its whole burthen in *Epirus* and *Thessaly*; thence

thence it made a sudden sally into *Egypt*, then returned into *Asia*, and stuck a while in *Asia*; at last, returning into *Spain*, there after some time received its period. But the animosity of the factions ended not with the War. For they rested not till the malice of those who were conquered had satisfied it self with the murder of the Conquerour, and that done in the very City; nay, in the midst of the Senate. The cause of this so great a calamity, was the same with that of all the rest, to wit, excessive prosperity. For *Quintus Metellus*, and *Lucius Afranius* being Consuls when the Majesty of *Rome* was spread all over the World, and the City celebrated the late gained Victories, and the *Pontick* and *Armenian* Triumphs of *Pompey*, in the *Pompeian* Theatres, the over great power of that person, raised a jealousy (as it is often wont) in some busie Citizens. *Metellus*, discontented at the abatement of his Triumph over *Creet*, *Cato*, ever an Enemy to the powerful, calumniated *Pompey*, and found fault with his actions. The grief he conceived thereat stuck like a Dart in his bosome, and forced him to endeavour the support of his authority. As chance would, then flourished *Crassus*, a person eminent for his extraction, wealth, and dignity, yet thought he not himself wealthy enough. *Caius Cæsar* was in great repute for his eloquence,

eloquence, with it, and his being then Consul. Yet was *Pompey* more eminent than either. So that *Cæsar* being desirous to attain greater dignity, *Crassus* to increase his, and *Pompey* to retain his, and all equally aiming at power; they easily conspired together to invade the Commonwealth. Making therefore every one of them his advantage of their mutual Forces; *Cæsar* invades *Gaul*; *Crassus*, *Asia*; *Pompey*, *Spain*, with three very great Armies, and so the Empire of the World was divided among three Princes. That Government lasted ten years. They had till then been balanced by a mutual fear of each other: but upon the death of *Crassus* among the *Parthians*, and that of *Julia*, *Cæsar's* Daughter, who, Married to *Pompey*, maintained concord between the Father and Son-in-law, emulation soon discovered it self. *Pompey* was jealous of *Cæsar's* wealth, and *Cæsar* could not brook *Pompey's* dignity; the one could not endure an equal, nor the other a superiour. O horror! they so disputed for principality, as if the fortune of so great an Empire could not suffice two. Whereupon, having, during the Consulship of *Lentulus* and *Marcellus*, made the first breach of the conspiracy, the Senate, that is *Pompey* [by whom they were guided] moved the appointing of a Successor to *Cæsar*; nor was *Cæsar* himself against it, if in the

the first Assembly for the election of Consuls there were a respect had of him: which honour ten Tribunes had decreed to him though absent, and that with *Pompey's* approbation; but now upon the same persons indifference, it is denied, alledging that he should come and demand it after the ancient form. On the contrary, *Cæsar* was earnest for the passing of the decrees, protesting he would not disband the Army, if they performed not their promises. Whereupon they decree against him as an Enemy. *Cæsar* moved at these things, resolved, by Arms, to maintain the rewards of Arms. The first scene of the civil War was *Italy*, the Fortresses whereof *Pompey* had supplied with slight Garrisons; but all, upon *Cæsar's* sudden advance, were reduced. The first encounter was at *Ariminum*; Whereupon *Libo* was forced out of *Etruria*, *Thermus* out of *Umbria*, *Domitius* out of *Corfinium*. And the War had been at an end without any bloodshed, if *Cæsar*, as he had attempted it, could have surprized *Pompey* at *Brundisium*. But he made his escape by night through the closures of the besieged Port. A shameful thing to be spoken, that he, who not long before had been chiefest of the Senate, and the Umpire of Peace and War, should venture himself in a torn and unarmed Vessel into that Sea, on which he had triumphed.

Pompey

Pompey had no sooner got out of *Italy*, but the Senate left the City, which almost emptied by fear, *caesar* entring into, makes himself Consul. He also commanded the sacred Treasury to be broke open, because the Tribunes were tedious in the doing of it otherwise, and violently seized the revenue and patrimony of the people, before he assumed the Sovereignty. *Pompey* being forced to flight, he thought fitter to settle the Provinces, then follow him. *Sicily* and *Sardinia*, he secured by his Lieutenants, that he might be assured of provisions. There was no hostility among the *Gauls*, he himself had made a peace there. But he passing through it against the *Pompeian* Armies in *Spain*, *Massilia* presumed to shut her Gates against him. Wretched *Massilia*, out of a fear of War, falls into a War. But having strong Walls, he ordered it to be reduced in his absence. That half Greek City, not so delicate as the name might intimate, presumed to force the Enemies Trenches, fire their Machines, and give them a Sea Engagement. But *Brutus*, who managed the War, overcame it both by Sea and Land. At length, surrendring themselves, all was taken from them, their liberty only excepted, which they valued above all. *caesar*'s War in *Spain* with *Petreius* and *Afranius*, Lieutenants under *Cneius Pompeius*, was various, doubtful, and bloody,

bloody, whom having their Camp at *Illerda*, he attempts to besiege at the River *Sicoris*, and to shut up in the Town. In the mean time, by the overflowing of the River, happening commonly in the Spring, he was reduced to a want of provisions. So his Camp began to be sensible of Famine, and the besieger himself was in a manner besieged. But the River returning within its Channel, he scoures the Coasts with devastation and fighting, and fiercely plays upon them; and pursuing them in their retreat into *celtiberia*, he compassed them in so with Trenches, that thirst forced them to a surrender. Thus the hither part of *Spain* was reduced, nor did they further stand out long. For what could one Legion do, after the defeat of other five? Wherefore *Varro* submitting of his own accord, *Gades*, the stright adjoining to it; the Ocean it self, all things complied with *caesar*'s prosperity. Yet fortune would do somewhat in opposition to the absent General, on this side of *Illyricum* and *Africk*, as if of purpose to make his prosperities the more glorious by cross accidents. For *Antonius* and *Dolabella* being commanded to guard the entrance of the *Adriatick*, and the one having encamped on the *Illyrian* shore, the other on the *corcyrean*, *Pompey* being then Master of the Sea all thereabouts, *Octavius* his Lieute-

Lieutenant, and *Libo* compass them about with a great force of Sea Souldiers, so that want of provisions forced *Antonius* to a surrender. The Boats sent to their relief by *Basilus*, for want of better Vessels were taken as in a toil by a new Stratagem of the *Cilicians*, on *Pompey's* side, by fastening ropes under water. Yet the tide got off two of them; one, wherein were the *Opitergins*, running a-ground, wrought an effect worthy to be transmitted to posterity. For a party of somewhat less than a thousand young men, held out a whole day against the force of the whole Army, surrounding them of all sides; and finding they could not extricate themselves by their valour, to avoid a surrender, upon the encouragement of their Commander, *Valteius*, they slew one another. In *Africa* also, a balancing of success and misfortune attended *Curio*, who being sent to reduce the Province, and glorying in his defeating of *Varus*, was not able to stand the sudden advance of King *Juba* and the *Mauritanian* Horse. The conquered had the convenience of flight, but shame perswaded him to die with that Army, which his temerity had lost. But fortune desirous to quit scores, *Pompey* had chosen *Epirus* for the seat of the War. Nor did *Caesar* stay long behind; for having settled all things behind him, though it were

were the depth of Winter, he embarked in order to the prosecution of the War: and having encamped at *Oricum*, and part of the Army being left with *Antonius* for want of Ships, and so forced to continue at *Brundisium*, he was so impatient, that to get them over, though the windes and Sea were very high, he ventured out alone at midnight in a small scout-vessel. His saying to the Master, frightened at so great danger, is extant; *What art thou afraid of?* said he; *thou carriest Caesar.* Having brought all his Forces together, and the two Camps being near one the other, the designs of the Generals were different. *Caesar* naturally daring, and desirous to compleat his work, embattelld, challenged, provoked the Enemy; one while besieging their Camp with a trench of sixteen Miles, (but what injury could a siege do those who having the Sea open, had plenty of all things?) another while by offering to assault *Durrachium*, though in vain (as being a place by its situation inexpugnable) and besides with daily skirmishes, as the Enemy sallied out (at which time the extraordinary valour of *Scava* the Centurion was remarkable, in whose Buckler were the mark of a hundred and twenty Darts) and at length by plundering the Cities associated with *Pompey*, desolating *Oricum* and *Gomphi*, and other Fortresses of *Thessaly*.

On the contrary, *Pompey* hung off, and delayed what he could, hoping to frighten the Enemy, compassed of all sides with want of provisions, and that the violence of that most daring General might abate. But he could make no longer advantage of that prudent resolution. For the Souldiery blamed the sloath, the Associates the tediousness, and the Senator the ambition of the General. So the fates hastening his misfortune, he resolved to fight it out in *Thessaly*, and there in the *Philippian* Fields, the fates of the City, the Empire, nay, of mankind are disputed. The people of *Rome* never saw so great Forces in any one place; nor Fortune, persons of so great dignity Engaged. There were on both sides above three hundred thousand men, besides the assistance of Kings and the Senate. Never were there more apparent prodigies of an imminent destruction: victims ready to be

* *Examina in Signis.* sacrificed getting away, * swarms of Bees pitching upon the Ensigns, darkness in the day time. *Pompey* himself dreamed over-night that he heard the clapping hands in his own Theatre at *Rome*, sounding like the noise made in mourning; and in the morning, he was seen before his Tent (unlucky fate!) in a black Garment. *Cæsars* Army never was more lively and chearful. The charge came first from *Pompey's*, the Darts from *Cæsars*. The Ja-

veline

veline of *Crastinus*, who gave the first on-set, was observable; for he being afterwards run into the month with a Sword, and so afterwards found among the Carcasses, shewed, by the strangeness of the wound, with what earnestness and rage he had fought. Nor was the issue of the War less admirable. For *Pompey* having so great a number of Horse as that he thought to have surrounded *Cæsar*, he himself was surrounded. For having fought long without advantage of either side, and *Pompey* having commanded the Horse out of the right wing, of a sudden, upon a signal given, the *German* Cohorts gave them so fierce a charge, that they seemed to have been foot, and these mounted on Horses. Upon that execution of the retreating Horse, ensued the overthrow of the light-armed men. Thereupon the terrour spreading farther and farther, and the whole Forces put to the rout, the remaining destruction was compleated with little trouble. Nor did any thing contribute so much to the overthrow, as the very greatness of the Army. *Cæsar* did nobly that day, not only as General but also as Souldier. His speeches were heard as he rid about; the one bloody but witty, and powerful for gaining the day, to wit, *Souldier, strike at the face*; the other discovering a certain ostentation, *Spare our own Country man,*

while he himself pursued them to the utmost. Yet had *Pompey* been unhappy in his misfortunes, if the same fortune had befallen him as had his Army. But he survived his dignity, that, being forced from *Larissa*, he might with greater disgrace make his escape on Horseback over the *Thessalian Tempe*; that upon a solitary Rock of *Cilicia* he should consider whether it were best for him to fly into *Parthia*, *Africk*, or *Egypt*; in fine, that being upon the *Pelusi*an shore, he should, by order of a most unworthy King, the Counsel of his Eunuchs, (and, to compleat his misfortune) fall by the Sword of his own treacherous Servant *Septimius*, and die in sight of his Wife and Children. Who would not have thought the War had been ended with *Pompey*? But the embers of the *Thessalian* conflagration broke forth again into a much more violent flame; and in *Egypt* there was War, without any of *Pompey's* party Engaged in it. For *Ptolomy*, King of *Alexandria*, having committed the most heinous act of any during the civil War, and assured his Alliance with *Cesar* by the means of *Pompey's* head, Fortune desiring the *Manes* of so great a person should be revenged, there wanted not an occasion. *Cleopatra*, the Kings Sister, falling at *Cesar's* feet, demanded a restitution of one part of the Kingdom. The young

young Virgin was beautiful, and what heightened her beauty was, that, being such, she had suffered an injury; besides, he could not but have a horror for the King himself, who had murdered *Pompey*, not so much out of love to *Cesar*, as out of compliance with the present conjuncture; and would have treated him after the same manner, if it had been expedient. *Cesar* therefore having commanded that *Cleopatra* should be restored to her own, was immediately besieged in the Palace by the same persons who had murdered *Pompey*, and yet with a small force stood out against the attempts of a vast Army. And first, firing the next Houses and Ships that were in the Port, he avoided the Darts of his importunate Enemies; then he got off of a sudden into the Peninsula of *Pharos*; and thence being forced into the Sea, by a strange good fortune he swam to the Navy, that lay hard by, leaving behind him his Souldiers Coat in the water, either by chance or out of design, that that might receive the Darts and Stones cast by the Enemies. Being thus received by his own Fleet and Souldiers, assailing the Enemies of all sides, he performed the last obsequies to the *Manes* of his Son-in-law, by being revenged on that cowardly and perfidious Nation. For not only *Theodorus*, the Kings Tutor (occasion-

ner of the whole War) but also those men-monsters, the Eunuches, *Photinus* and *Ganimedes*, making their escape differently by Sea and Land, were consumed by exile and death. The Kings body was found covered with slime, known only by the gaudiness of a Golden breast-plate. In *Asia* also, there broke forth new Commotions in *Pontus*, as if fortune had designed the period of *Mithridates's* Kingdom, that as the Father was overcome by *Pompey*, the Son should be by *Cesar*. King *Pharnaces* presuming more upon our distractions than his own valour, with an offensive Army invaded *Cappadocia*. But *Cesar* Engaging him, defeated him at once, and (as I may say) that not a compleat Battel: taking him like a Thunderbolt, which in the same moment, comes, strikes, and is gone. So that it was no vain assertion of *Cesars*, *That the Enemy was overcome ere he was seen*. Thus went affairs with foreign Enemies. But he had a harder task with our Country-men in *Africk* then at *Pharsalia*. Into these parts had some flux of fury forced the remainders of the wracked party; not remainders, but an entire War. The Forces were rather scattered than defeated. Nay, the misfortune of their General Engaged them to a stricter prosecution of the War, nor did the succeeding Commanders degenerate from those

those who had gone before them. For *Cato* and *Scipio* sounded full enough in stead of *Pompey's* name. There were brought in additional Forces by *Juba* King of *Mauritania*, to the end *Cesars* Conquests might spread the farther. There is therefore no difference between *Pharsalia* and *Thapsus*, save that in the latter the efforts of the *Cesarians*, were greater and more violent, as being incensed that the War should have increased after *Pompey's* death. Lastly, what never happened before, the Trumpets sounded a charge, before the General gave order for it. The overthrow began with *Juba*; his *Elephants* not accustom'd to war, and not long before brought out of the Woods, were startled at the sudden noise of the Trumpets. Whereupon the Army was put to flight, and the chief Commanders could do no otherwise then endeavour an escape, when all were cut off nobly before them. *Scipio* was got away in a Ship, but the Enemies having overtaken him, he fell upon his own Sword; and one asking, where he was, he himself returned this answer, *The General is well*. *Juba* being got into his Palace, and having magnificently treated his companion in flight, *Petreius* profered himself to be killed by him in the midst of the entertainment. *Petreius* dispatched both the King and himself; and so the half eaten meats and the Funeral-

messes were mixt with the blood of a King and a *Roman*. *Cato* was not in the fight, but having encamped at *Bagrada*, kept *Utica* as another main Fort of *Africk*. But hearing of the defeat of his party, without any further delay (as became a Wise-man) he cheerfully hasten'd his own death. For having dismissed his Son and Companions with embraces, he went to bed, and after he had, by a light, read a while in *Plato's* Treatise concerning the *Immortality of the Soul*, he took a little rest: then about the first watch, having drawn his sword, he thrust it twice into his uncovered breast. After which, the Physicians would needs by violence trouble the man with plaisters. He bore with them till they were gone, but then opened the wounds afresh; and there came forth such abundance of blood, that his dying hands were congealed to the place. New Armies, and Parties arose; as if there yet had been no fighting; and *Spain* exceeded *Africk*, as much as *Africk* had done *Theffaly*; and what gave a great advantage to the Parties, was, that there were two Brothers Generals; and instead of one *Pompey*, there were two. Never was there a more cruel, and withal a more doubtful Encounter. The first engagement happened between *Varius* and *Didius*, the Lieutenants of the several Parties, at the very entrance into the

the Ocean. But the opposition they both met with from the Sea was sorer than that of the several Fleets. For as if the Ocean would chastise the fury of enrag'd Country-men, both Fleets were wrack'd. What horreur must there be, when at the same time there was a confused conflict between the * waves, the storm, Men, Ships, and Arms? Add to this the dreadful situation of this place it self, the shores on the one side of *Spain*, on the other, of *Mauritania*, as it were closing, the *Mediterranean Sea* and the Ocean joyning together, and *Hercules Pillars* hanging over; and with this, all the extremities of a fight and tempest. Afterwards, both sides fell to the besieging of Cities, which, between both, miserably smarted for their friendship with the *Romans*. The last of all the Engagements was at *Munda*. Here, not answerably to former prosperity, there was so doubtful and lamentable a fight, as if Fortune seem'd to be in suspense what to do. Nay *Cæsar* himself seem'd dejected before the Army, not as he was wont to be, either out of a regard of humane frailty, or a mistrust of a too-long-continued prosperity, or fearing *Pompey's* fate, since he began to be what *Pompey* was. But in the midst of the Fight, there happened an accident which no man could

* *Fluctus, præcellæ, Viri, Naves, Armamenta.*

remem-

remember, he had heard before, when the two Armies were upon equal terms, and busied in a mutual execution, in the greatest heat of the work, there was of a sudden a deep silence on both sides, as if it had been by consent. This was the general conceit of it. At last, happen'd a misfortune which *Cesar* had not seen before, the choice band of Veterans gave ground. And thought that they had not fled, yet was their resistance to be attributed rather to a certain shame, than valour. Whereupon *Cesar*, lighting off his Horse, runs like a distracted person to the front of the Battel. There he stay'd such as were shrinking, encouraged them; and finally, by his eyes, hands, and voice assures the whole body. It is reported that in that disturbance, he was thinking of killing himself, and that it was apparent in his countenance, he would have hastened his own death, if five Cohorts of the enemies, crossing the Battel, being sent by *Labiennus* to reinforce the *Pompeian* Camp then in some danger, had not seemed as if they fled. Which *Cesar* either really believ'd, or cunningly laying hold upon that occasion, and charging them as a flying party, he both heightned the courage of his own people, and gave the enemy an overthrow. For the *Cesarians*, imagining themselves Conquerours, pursue the more eagerly ;
on

on the other side, the *Pompeians*, supposing their party ran away, began to fly. How great the slaughter of the enemies was, and how great the fury and animosity of the victorious, may be guessed hence. When such as had escaped out of the fight, had retreated to *Munda*, and *Cesar* had given order that the vanquish'd should immediately be besieged, there was a rampire made of the carcasses brought together which were fastned and kept in with Spears and Javelins; a spectacle would have been abominable, even amongst Barbarians. But *Pompey's* Sons despairing of the Victory, *Cneus* escaping out of the fight, wounded in the leg, and going towards the desarts and unfrequented places, was overtaken at the Town of *Lauro* by *Cesennius*, who there killed him fighting, so that he had not as yet despaired. In the mean time, fortune kept *Sextus* undiscovered in *Celtiberia*, and reserved him for other Wars after *Cesar's* time. *Cesar* returns Victor into his Country. His first triumph over *Gaul* was brought in by a representation of the *Rhine* and the *Rhone*, and the captive Ocean in gold. The second, the *Egyptian* Laurel. In that was represented the *Nile*, *Arsinoe*, and the *Pharus* on fire. The third triumphal Chariot, brought in *Pharnaces* and *Pontus*. The fourth, *Juba* and the *Mauritanians*, and exposed *Spain* twice subdu'd.

subdu'd. *Pharsalia*, and *I hapsus*, and *Munda*, appeared not amongst his triumphs. And how many great Victories had he obtained, for which he triumphed not! Here at last, arms were laid down, the rest of the peace was without bloodshed, and *Cæsars* clemency made amends for the cruelties of the War. No man was put to death by his command. but *Afranius*, ('twas enough that he had been pardon'd once) and *Faustus Sylla*, (he had learnt to fear his Sons in-law) and the Daughter of *Pompey*, with her Cousin-germans, descended from *Sylla*. This was to secure his posterity. His Citizens, not ungrateful, bestow all honours upon this one Prince; his Images are set up in the Temples, he hath in the Theatre a Crown surrounded with rays; a Chair of State in the Senate; a Terret upon his Housetop, and is assigned a month in the Heavens; and with all this, is entituled, *Father of his Country*, and *perpetual Dictator*: Lastly, it is a question whether with his consent, regal ornaments were profer'd him before the *Rostra* by the Consul *Antonius*: all which honours were done him, and seem'd as the garlands set about a Victim design'd to die. For the clemency of this Prince was envy'd, and the great power he had to confer benefits was insupportable to free persons. Nor did they delay it any longer; but

but *Brutus* and *Cassius*, and others of the Senators conspir'd the Princes death. How inevitable is the blow of fate! The conspiracy was known to many; nay, a paper, discovering it, was presented that very day to *Cæsar* himself; and of a hundred Victims sacrific'd, not one propitious. Yet he went to the Senate thinking on the *Parthian* expedition. There the Senate set upon him sitting in his Chair of State, and lay'd him on the ground with three and twenty wounds. So he who had filled the world with the blood of his Citizens, at length filled the Senate with his own.

CHAP. III.

Sextus Pompeius demands his Fathers Estate.
Octavius resolves to revenge Cæsars death.
Mark Antony a slave to Cleopatra.

C*æsar* and *Pompey* being slain, the people of *Rome* seem'd to have return'd to the state of their former liberty; and had really done so, if *Pompey* had not left children, and *Cæsar* an heir. or, what was more pernicious than either, if *Antonius*, heretofore Colleague, and since a competitor of *Cæsars* power, the firebrand and disturber of the ensuing age, had not surviv'd them. For while *Sextus* demands what

what had been his Fathers, his fear spreads over all Seas; while *Octavius* revenges his Fathers death; *Thessaly* must into Arms again: while *Antonius*, a person of a fickle disposition, disdains that *Octavius* should be *Cæsars* Successour, or for the love of *Cleopatra*, would basely have condescended to accept the Title of a King, the people of *Rome* could not otherwise have been safe, without returning to servitude. In so great a disturbance we had this to rejoyce at, that the Sovereign authority was devolved to *Octavius Cæsar Augustus*, who by his prudence and conduct reduced to order the body of the Empire, then so shaken and disturbed on all sides, that no doubt it could never have been re-united, had it not submitted to the authority of one Governour, as unto one and the same soul and mind, *Marcus Antonius* and *Publius Dolabella* being Consuls. Fortune transferring the *Roman* Empire to the *Cæsars*, there happened divers commotions in the City. And as it comes to pass in the annual revolution of the Heavens, that the motion of the Stars cause Thunder, and discover their periods by the weather: so in the change of the *Roman* Government, that is, that of mankind, the body of the Empire in a manner shook, and was distracted with all the misfortunes consequent to civil Insurrections and Wars, as well by Sea as Land.

CHAP.

CHAP. IV.

The quarrel between Octavius Cæsar and Marcus Antonius: the siege of Mutina raised.

THE first occasion of the civil Commotions was *Cæsars* Will, whose second Heir *Antonius*, enraged that *Octavius* was preferred before him, undertook an irreconcilable War against the adoption of that most forward young man. For seeing him not fully eighteen years of age, apt to be wrought upon, and receive affronts, he derogated from *Cæsars* dignity by calumnies, and purloined his inheritance, and ceased not to persecute him with opprobrious speeches, and by all imaginable artifices to oppose his adoption into the *Julian* Family. Nay, at last, to oppress the young man, he broke forth into open hostility, and having raised an Army in that part of *Gaul* on this side the *Alps*, besieged *Decimus Brutus*, who opposed his designs. *Octavius Cæsar*, favoured upon the account of his age and the injury done him, as also the Majestical title he had assumed, got together the *Veterane* Bands, and though but a private person, (who would credit it?) Engages against a Consul, relieves *Brutus* besieged at *Mutina*, and forces *Antonius* out

out of his Camp. Besides, he behaved himself very gallantly upon that occasion; for being all bloody and wounded, he brought back upon his own shoulders the Eagles Ensign, which had been delivered to him by the dying bearer of it.

CHAP. V.

The confederacy between Octavius, M. Antonius and Lepidus: the proscriptions and great cruelties exercised at Rome.

AS if *Antonius* had not been a sufficient obstructor of peace, and burthen to the Common-wealth, *Lepidus*, as an additional fire, must needs joyn with him; so that to secure himself against two Armies, it was of necessity that *Cesar* entered into that bloody association. These conflagrations proceeded from different designs. *Lepidus's* thoughts were wholly bent upon wealth, which he hoped to acquire by the disturbance of the Common-wealth; *Antonius*, upon his being revenged of those who had declared him an Enemy; and *Cesar* minded his unrevenged Father, and his *Manes* unappealed by the survivance of *Cassius* and *Brutus*. Upon this association there is a peace concluded between the three Generals; they

they shake hands between *Perusia* and *Bononia*, and the Armies salute each other, at the place where the two Rivers meet. So they enter upon the *Triumvirate* against all right. The Common-wealth being oppressed by an armed Force, the *Syllanian* proscription is revived, the fury whereof included no less than one hundred and forty Senators; shameful, cruel, and miserable were the ends of those who fled into all parts of the World. For whom who can do less, considering the heinousness of the thing, then condole? When *Antonius*, with *Cesar's* consent, proscribed his Uncle *L. Cesar*, and *Lepidus* did the like with his own Brother *L. Paulus*. At *Rome*, to expose the heads of those who had been killed, on the *Rostra*, was a thing had been usually done. But the City could not forbear tears, when they saw the head of *Cicero* exposed at that very place; and they thronged no less to see that Spectacle, than they had sometime done to hear him there. These impieties proceeded from *Antonius* and *Lepidus*. *Cesar* contented himself with the murderers of his Father: the slaughters of whom might be accounted just enough, had they not reached so great a number of persons.

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CHAP.

CHAP. VI.

Brutus and Cassius charged by Octavius and Antonius. The memorable fight in Thessaly attended by Prodigies. The death of Brutus and Cassius.

B*rutus and Cassius* imagined to themselves that they had put *Cesar* out of the Government as King *Tarquin* had been: but that liberty which they thought to have restored, they lost by that very parricide. Being therefore afraid, after they had committed the murder of *Cesars* Veterans, they fled out of the Senate into the Capitol. The Souldiers had a desire to be revenged, but they wanted a Commander. When therefore it was apparent what destruction hung over the Common-wealth, all thoughts of revenge were laid aside, upon an act of oblivion put out by the Consul. However, to be out of the eye of publick grief, *Brutus* and *Cassius* went into *Syria* and *Macedonia*, the Provinces which had been bestowed on them, by that *Cesar*, whom they had murdered. So *Cesars* revenge was rather put off for a time, than quite smothered. The Common-wealth therefore being settled rather as it could, than as it ought, upon the *Triumviri*,
and

and *Lepidus* left for the defence of the City, *Cesar* and *Antonius* Engage in a War against *Brutus* and *Cassius*. They having got very great Forces together, pitched upon the same Scene which had been fatal to *Cneius Pompeius*: nor wanted there at this time the manifest presages of a decreed destruction: for those Birds which are wont to feed on dead carcases, were already seen flying about their Camp. A Negro meeting them as they were going to Engage, was an apparent sign of a dismal event. And *Brutus* himself being retired after night, and a light brought him according to his custom, a dreadful apparition stood before him, which being by him asked what it was & replied, *Thy evil Genius*. This said, it vanished, leaving him amazed. In *Cesars* Camp, all the presages, the Birds, and the Victims, promised them prosperity: but nothing more remarkable, than that *Cesars* Physician was admonished in a dream, that *Cesar* should depart out of his own Camp, which was in danger to be taken, as it afterwards happened, for the Armies being Engaged, when they had fought some time with equal eagerness, and though the chief Commanders were not then present, one by reason of sickness, the other through fear and cowardize, the invincible fortune both of the person revenging, and him
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whom he revenged, declared which was to be the victorious side. At first the danger was doubtful and equal on both sides, as the event of the Battel made appear; on the one side, *Cæsars* Camp was taken, on the other, *Cassius's*. But how far more prevalent is fortune then vertue? and how true is that which *Brutus* said at his death, *That vertue was but a name, no real thing?* The victory in this Battel proceeded from a mistake. *Cassius* observing a wing of his Army to give ground, and seeing his Horse retreating in full speed, after they had taken *Cæsars* Camp, upon an imagination that they were upon the rout, got to a Hillock, where the dust and noise, and the approaching night, not permitting him to see what was done, and the scout he had sent to bring him an account, coming later then he expected, looking on his party as lost, got one that was near him to strike off his head. *Brutus* having lost all courage in the loss of *Cassius*, that he might keep his promise with him (for so they had agreed to be equal Survivors of the War) got one of his companions to run him through the body. Who cannot but admire, that these persons would not dispatch themselves with their own hands; unless it may be out of this perswasion, that they might defile them; but that, in the surrender of their most sacred and pious souls, the directions should be theirs, and the crime of the execution another's.

CHAP.

CHAP. VII.

A Commotion raised by M Antonius, who shut up in Perugia by Octavius Cæsar, is forced to surrender it.

ANother War was occasioned by the distribution of the Lands which *Cæsar* assigned the Veteranes, as a reward for their service. *Antonius*, a person, upon all other occasions, of a lewd disposition, was now egged on by his Wife *Tulvia*, who with a Sword by her side served in the Wars as a man. Wherefore animating those Husband-men, who had been forced out of their Lands, she occasioned another War. In this case, *Antonius* is set upon by *Cæsar*, not upon any private account, but as one adjudged an Enemy by the suffrages of the whole Senate; and being shut up by him within the Walls of *Perusia*, he forced him to the extremities of a surrender, after a Famine, wherein even the filthiest things were fed upon.

CHAP. VIII.

Young Pompey possesses himself of Sicily and Sardinia: his Flight, and shameful Death.

CÆsars Murtherers being taken out of the way, there remained only the House of Pompey. One of the young men died in Spain, the other had escaped by flight, and rallying the remainders of an unfortunate War, and put Slaves into Arms, was possessed of *Sicily and Sardinia*. He had also a Navy at Sea, O how different from his Father! for he had destroyed the *Cilicians*, but this man had Pyrates under his command. With these so great preparations of War, was the young man quite overthrown in the *Cicilian Sea*; and he had carried along with him into the other World the reputation of a great Captain, if he had attempted nothing afterwards; but that it argues a noble mind, *ever to be in hope*. Being defeated, he fled, and set Sail for *Acha*, where he must fall into the hands of his Enemies, and chains; and, what is more insupportable to gallant men, be adjudged, at the discretion of his Enemies, to die by the hand of an Executioner. There was not a more deplorable flight since that of *Xerxes*. For he, who ere while,

while, had three hundred and forty Ships under his command, fled only with six or seven, having put out the light at the Admirals Stern, and cast his Rings into the Sea, trembling, and looking back, yet fearing nothing less than that he should perish. See the remainder of this Chapter at the beginning of the Tenth, as D. C. would have it placed.

CHAP. IX.

The incursions of the Parthians under the Conduct of young Pacorus: They are defeated by the prudence of Ventidius. Pacorus's death.

THe *Parthians*, upon the defeat of *Crassus*, had re-assumed greater courage, and gladly received the intelligence of civil commotions among the *Romans*: so that upon the first opportunity, they stuck not to break out, being withal animated thereto by *Labienus*, who, sent thither by *Cassius* and *Brutus*, (how implacable is mischief!) had importuned our Enemies to their assistance; and they, under the conduct of *Pacorus* their young Prince, dismantle all the Garrisons of *Marcus Antonius*. *Saxa*, Lieutenant to *Antonius*, to avoid falling into their power, was obliged to his own Sword. At length, *Syria* falling off from us,

the mischief had spread still further, the Enemies, under pretence of assisting *Brutus*, conquering for themselves, if *Ventidius*, another Lieutenant of *Antonius*, had not, with incredible prosperity, defeated the Forces of *Labeinus*, and *Pacorus* himself, and all the *Parthian* Cavalry, all along the Champian between the Rivers *Orontus* and *Euphrates*. There fell twenty thousand men. Nor was the work effected without the prudence of *Ventidius*, who pretending fear, suffered the Enemies to come up so close to his Camp, that being within reach of our Darts, they could make no advantage of their Arrows. The King was slain fighting valiantly; and his head being carried about to the Cities which had revolted, *Syria* became ours again without any War. So by the death of *Pacorus* we were even for the overthrow given to *Crassus*.

CHAP. X.

The Alliance between the Romans and the Parthians broken, through the vanity of Marcus Antonius: The inconveniences endured by the Roman Army, and the generous resolution of the Souldiery: The insolence and brutality of Antonius.

THOUGH in *Cassius* and *Brutus*, *Cesar* had smothered the factions, and in *Pompey* taken

taken off the very name of them, yet had he not proceeded so far as to settle a firm peace, in as much as the self, the knot, and obstacle of publick security, *Antonius*, was still alive. Nor did he want vices to bring him to his ruine; nay, having out of ambition and luxury made tryal of all things, he delivered in the first place his Enemies, then his fellow-Citizens, and at length the age he lived in, from the terrour he gave them, [by procuring his own death.] The *Parthians* and *Romans* having made tryal of each other, and *Crassus* on the one side, and *Pacorus* on the other being testimonies of their valour, there was a league made between them with equal reverence and absolute friendship, and that by *Antonius* himself. But the excessive vanity of the man, while out of a lust to enlarge his titles, he was desirous to have the *Araxes* and the *Euphrates* written under his Images, made him leave *Syria* of a sudden, and, without any cause, or advice, or so much as any imaginary pretence of War, (as if it had been the part of a great Captain to steal upon his Enemies) make an unexpected incursion among the *Parthians*. That Nation, besides the confidence they repose in their peculiar Arms, [is subtle] and pretends fear, and flight, cross the Fields. *Antonius*, as if already victorious, immediately pursues them,

them, when of a sudden, an unexpected, yet no great party of the Enemies, fell upon our men wearied with marching, and in the evening, as it had been a shower, and shooting their Arrows of all sides, two Legions were in a manner covered therewith. Yet was not this any thing in comparison of the overthrow which was to have been the next day, if, through the clemency of the Gods, one who had survived the defeat of *Crassus*, riding about the Camp in a *Parthian* habit, after he had gained credit with the Commanders, acquainted them with what was to happen; to wit, that the King himself with all his Forces was coming upon them; that they should retreat, and get into the Mountains; and that so doing, they should not haply be to seek an Enemy. And so it happened, that a smaller force of the Enemies pursued them, then was designed to do it; Yet they came on, and the remainder of our Forces had been destroyed, had it not been, that, when the *Parthian* Arrows fell like hail upon them, the Souldiers luckily fell on their knees, and lifting their Bucklers over their heads, seemed as if they were slain. Then the *Parthians* gave over shooting with the Bows. Whereupon the *Romans* rising up, the thing was thought so miraculous, that one of the Barbarians said, *Go, and do well, oh ye Romans;*

Romans; justly does Fame speak you the Conquerours of Nations, who are able to endure the darts of the Parthians. We suffered afterwards as much through want of water, as we had done by the Enemies. First the Region it self was oppressed with drought; then to some of us the water of the River *Salmacis* proved more destructive: and lastly, being drunk excessively, by such as were unhealthy, even sweet waters proved hurtful to us. Afterwards, the sultriness of *Armenia*, and the Snows of *Capadocia*, and the sudden change of Air from one to the other, were a kind of pestilence: So, hardly a third part of sixteen Legions being left, *Antonius*, that gallant General, after his Money was cut to pieces with Chisels [by the mutining Souldiery] and he himself had, in the interval, begged death at the hands of his Gladiator, fled at length into *Syria*, where, out of an incredible stupidity, he became more insolent than before, as if he who had made his escape, had gained the Victory.

CHAP. XI.

*Antoni*us besotted with the love of *Cleopatra*, promises her the Roman Empire: the preparations for the War: A Naval Engagement between *Octavius* and *Antoni*us; the death of him and *Cleopatra*.

Lust and Luxury put an end to *Antoni*us's fury, though ambition could not. For after the expedition against the *Parthians*, detesting War, and giving himself over to sloath, he fell in love with *Cleopatra*, and as if he had managed things excellently well, he enjoyed himself to the embraces of a Princess. This *Egyptian* woman, desires of the besotted General, for the reward of her lust, no less then the Roman Empire. And *Antoni*us promised it her, as if the *Romans* were more easily overcome than the *Parthians*. He therefore began to plot Sovereignty, not covertly, but, having forgot his Country, Name, Habit, and Dignity, he absolutely degenerated into that Monster, (a Tyrant) not only in his thoughts, but also in his inclinations and attire. He walked with a Golden staff in his hand, had a Cimitar by his side, was clad in a Purple Garment, beset with large Pearls; nay, he wanted not a Dia-

a Diadem, that he might enjoy a Queen as a King. Upon the first intelligence of these new commotions, *Cesar* crossed the Sea at *Brun-*
dusium, to prevent the approaching War; and having encamped in *Epirus*, he surrounded the Island *Leucades*, and the Mount *Leucates*, and the points of the *Ambracian* Bay with a powerful Fleet. We had above four hundred Ships, the Enemies about two hundred, but their Bulk made up their number. For they had from six to nine Banks of Oars, besides, being raised up high with turrets and decks, like Castles and fortified Cities, they made the Sea groan, and put the Windes out of breath to carry them; and that excessive Bulk proved the occasion of their destruction. *Cesar*s Ships had from three to six banks of Oars, and none beyond: so that they were in readiness to take all advantages, whether to charge, recharge, or turn about; and divers of them at the same time assaulting those heavy and unweildy flugs, with their beaks, as also with Darts, and fire cast into them, they dispersed them as they pleased themselves. Nor did the greatness of the Enemies Forces appear in any thing so much, as after the Victory. For that prodigious Fleet having been wrecked in the Engagement, was scattered all over the Sea, became
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the spoil of the *Arabians*, the *Sabeans*, and a thousand other Nations of *Asia*; and the Waves continually stirred up by the Windes, cast up Purple and Gold upon the Shores. The Queen beginning the flight, made to Sea with her Ship all gilt at the Stern, and Purple Sails, and soon after *Antonius* followed; but *Cæsar* was not far behind him. So that neither their designed escape into the Ocean, nor the two points of *Egypt*, *Paretonium* and *Pelusum*, which they had fortified with Garrisons, stood them in any stead, in as much as they were in a manner within his reach. *Antonius* killed himself first. The Queen falling at *Cæsars* feet, endeavoured to dazzle his sight; but in vain; for her beauty prevailed not upon that Princes chastity. Her suit was not for her life, which was profered her, but to obtain part of the Kingdom. Which when she was out of all hope to obtain, and perceived she was reserved for a Triumph, taking advantage of the negligence of her Guard, she fled into the *Mausoleum* (so they call the Sepulchres of their Kings.) And there having put on her most sumptuous Garments, as she was wont, and seated her self close to her *Antonius*, in a Throne filled with rich perfumes, she applyed Serpents to her veins, and died, as it were, in a slumber.

CHAP.

CHAP. XII.

A War raised by the Germans in Augustus's time: his exploits in the Northern Provinces: the Valour and Conduct of Drusus, who is surnamed Germanicus: his death: Quintilius surprized by the Germans: his Defeat. A War in Armenia: the attempt of a Barbarian on the person of Caius: Augustus's Conquests in Spain: a general Peace: the most remote Nations submit to the Roman Empire: the Parthians return the Ensigns taken from Crassus: Octavius Cæsar shuts Janus Temple: He is named Father of the Country, and Augustus.

Here ended the civil Wars; what followed were against foreign Nations, who, during the Empires conflict with his own miseries, began to stir in divers parts of the World. For Peace was a new thing, and the necks of those proud and insolent Nations being not accustomed to the curb of bondage, they slipped out of the Yoke not long before imposed upon them. That part of the World which is towards the North, the Inhabitants whereof are the *Noricians*, the *Illyrians*, *Pannonians*, *Dalmatians*, *Mysians*, *Thracians*, and *Dacians*,

cians, Sarmatians, and Germans, was the most violent. The *Noricians* were encouraged by the *Alps* and *Snows*, thinking the War could not get over them. But *Augustus* quieted all those parts, to wit, the *Brenni*, the *Senones*, and the *Vindelici* by his Step-Son *Claudius Drusus*. How strangely barbarous these Nations were, may be easily seen by their Women, who having spent their Weapons, flung their groveling Infants at our Souldiers faces. The *Illyrians* also live under the *Alps*, and guard the lower Vallies and certain passages thereof, where they are secured by impetuous torrents. *Cæsar* himself Engaged against these, and ordered a Bridge to be made [to get over into their Province.] Being here put to a stand by waters and the Enemy, he snatched the Buckler out of the hand of a Souldier, who seemed loth to get up on the Bridge, and marched in the front of the Forces, when * the un-

*Cum lubricis
multitudine pontis
succidisset.

trusty Bridge shrinking down by reason of its being overpressed with multitude, he was hurt in the hands and legs; yet so as that deriving Majesty from the danger, and the blood he had lost rendring him the more amiable, he had the pursuit of the retreating Enemy. The *Pannonians* are compassed by two Forrests and three Rivers, *Dravus*, *Savus*, and *Ister*. These having wasted their

their neighbouring Countries, retreated within the banks of their Rivers. He sent *Vibius* to reduce them; and they were destroy'd upon the two Rivers: the Arms of the conquered were not burnt, according to the custom, but were taken and thrown into the Rivers, to assure the rest, who stood out, of our Victory. The *Dalmatians* live for the most part in Woods, and so lie most conveniently for Robberies. *Marcus* having fired the City *Delminium*, had already given these a great blow. Afterwards *Asinius Pollio* had punished them with the loss of their Flocks, Arms, and Fields: But *Augustus* recommends the subduing of them to *Vibius*, who forced those Savages to dig the Earth, and fetch pure Gold out of its veins, which that most covetous Nation is sufficiently inclined to do it self, as if they seemed to keep it for their own use. 'Tis a horrid thing to relate how savage and inhumane the *Mysians* are; nay, how they exceed the barbarism of other Barbarians. One of their Commanders coming up to our Army, desir'd silence, and said, *Who are you?* Answer was made, *Romans, Masters of Nations*. Where-to they reply. *It shall be so, if you overcome us.* *Marcus Crassus* took it for a good Omen. Whereupon the *Mysians* offering up a Horse before the Army, made a Vow, That they

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would sacrifice to their Gods the entrails of such Captains as they kill'd of ours, and afterwards eat them. I am apt to believe the Gods heard them: they could hardly endure the sound of the Trumpets. The Barbarians were not a little startled at an action of the Centurion *Demitius*, a person guilty of an extravagance barbarous enough, yet prevalent upon people like himself; for having fasten'd a fire-brand to his Helmet, the agitation of his body causeth such a flame, as if his head had been on fire. Before these, the most mighty people of the *Thracians* had revolted. These Barbarians had learnt the custom of carrying Military Ensigns, understood Discipline, and the use of the *Roman* Arms; But being subdu'd by *Piso*, they show'd their madness, even in their Captivity, when attempting to bite off their Chains, they punish'd their own brutality. The *Dacians* live in the Mountains, under the command of their King *Cotiso*: when the *Dannow* is frozen over, they are wont to make incursions, and destroy the bordering Countries. *Cesar Augustus* thought it the best course, that a Nation so hard to come at should be removed; to that end, he sent *Lentulus*, who forc'd them beyond the further side of the River, and left a Garrison on this side. If *Dacia* were not then conquer'd, it was at least re-

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mov'd to a great distance from us. The *Sarmatians* ride up and down spacious *Champaigns*: *Cesar* thought it enough, by the same *Lentulus*, to keep these from crossing the *Dannow*; as having nothing but Snows, and, here and there, some Woods. The barbarism is so great among them, that they know not what peace is: I wish *Cesar* had not thought it so glorious a design to Conquer *Germany*; it was lost with more shame, than it was subdu'd with honour; but in regard he knew that his Father *Cesar* had twice caus'd Bridges to be made over the *Rhine*, for the prosecution of that War, he was desirous, for his honour, to reduce it into a Province: and it had been done, if the Barbarians could as well have born with our vices, as submitted to our commands. *Drusus* being sent into this Province, first subdu'd the *Usipetes*, then over-ran the *Tenctheri*, and the *Catti*: For of the richest spoils of the *Morcomanni*, he made up a kind of Mount, after the manner of a Trophy. Afterwards, he in like manner set upon those most valiant Nations, the *Cherusci*, the *Suevi*, and the *Sicambrians*, who having burnt twenty of our Centurians, undertook the War, as it were, upon that Engagement, and that with so great a confidence of the Victory, that by agreement they divided the prey before-hand. The *Che-*

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rusti were to have the *Horfes*, the *Suevians* the Gold and Silver, and the *Sycambrians* the Prisoners: But all happened quite contrary; For *Drusus* being Conquerour, made a prey of their *Horfes*, their *Cattel*, their Gold chains and themselves, and sold them. Besides, for the security of the Provinces, he appointed *Garisons* and *Guards* at all places. All along the *River Meuse*, the *Elbe*, the *Visurgis*, and on the banks of the *Rhine*, he caused to be erected above fifty *Forts*. At *Bonna* and *Gelduba* he caused *Bridges* to be built, and secured them with *Ships*. He made his way through the *Hercynian* Forreſt, till that time unpaſſable and inacceſſible. In fine, there was ſo great a peace in *Germany*, that the men ſeemed changed, the Soil different from what it was, and the air milder and calmer then it was wont to be. At length that young Prince of incomparable valour dying there, the Senate gave him a ſurname from the Province, (an honour it had never done any other) not out of flattery, but in acknowledgment of his merit. But it is more difficult to keep a Province, than to make one: they are ſubdued by Arms, they are kept by Juſtice. That joy was accordingly but ſhort; the *Cermars*, while *Trusus* was General, were rather overcome, than abſolutely brought under ſubjection, and had rather complied

plied with our manners, than ſubmitted to our Arms. After his death they began to hate *Varus*, as well upon the account of his diſſolutions and pride, as his cruelty. Nay, he appointed them an *Assembly*, and would have adminiſtered Juſtice to them in the miſt of his Camp, as if either the *Lictors* Rods, or the Voice of the *Cryer* could give a check to the violence of the *Barbarians*. But they who were long before * troubled to find their *Swords* grown ruſty, and their *Horfes* foggy for want of exerciſe, thinking our *Habits* and *Laws* more inſupportable than our Arms, break forth into open hoſtility, under the conduct of *Armenius*. When, in the meantime, *Varus* was ſo confident upon the peace, as not to be moved even by a previous diſcovery of the conſpiracy by *Segeſtes*, one of their Princes. Whereupon they fell upon him unprovided, and fearing no ſuch thing; nay, (O ſtrange ſecurity!) while he was citing them to appear at his Tribunal, they ſet upon him of all ſides, ſurprize his Camp, and three Legions are deſtroyed. *Varus* ſeeing all loſt, took the ſame fate and reſolution as *Paulus* had done after the Fight at *Canne*. Never was there any thing more bloody than the ſlaughter they made through the Woods and Marches, nothing more intolerable than the inſulting of the *Barbarians*.

barians, especially upon the Advocates, putting out the eyes of some, and cutting off the hands of others. One of them had his mouth sow'd up, after they had before cut out his tongue; which one of the Barbarians holding in his hands, said, *O Viper, give over hissing at length*: Nay, they digg'd up the Consuls body, which the Souldiers had out of piety put under ground. The Barbarians have yet in their possession the Ensigns and Eagles of two Legions: The third was saved by the Ensign-bearer, who, to prevent its coming into the Enemies hands, took it off, and hid it within the folds of his belt, and so escaped by sculking in that bloody march. The effect of this overthrow was, that the Empire, which had not stop'd at the *Ocean*, met with a check on the banks of the *Rhine*. Thus went things Northward. In the Southern parts there were rather Tumults than Wars: The *Musulanians*, and the *Getulians*, bordering upon the *Syrtes*, were reduced by *Cossus*, whence he had the surname *Getulicus*. Nay, the Victory spread farther; *Cesar* ordered the *Marmarides*, and the *Garamantes*, to be subdued by *Furnius*. He also might have returned with the surname *Marmaricus*; but his modesty set not so high a value on his Victory. In the East there was more to do with the *Armenians*; thither *Cesar* sent

sent one of his Nephews: They were both short liv'd; but one died ere he had gain'd any honour: For *Lucius* died of a disease at *Massilia*; *Caius* in *Lycia* of a wound, while he was employ'd about the reduction of *Armenia*, then ready to revolt to the *Parthians*. *Pompey* having vanquished King *Tigranes*, had brought the *Armenians* to this point of bondage, as to receive Governours from us. That right of ours being interrupted, was by this *Caius* re-asserted, after a bloody, though short Engagement: For *Domnes*, whom the King had made Governour of *Artaxata*, pretending he would betray his Master, runs him with his Sword into the Temples, while he was earnestly perusing a scroll, which he himself had presented to him, containing the accounts of the Treasures. But the Barbarian pursued on all sides by the incensed Army, was destroy'd by a Sword and a Fire, into which, being wounded, he cast himself, and so made some satisfaction to *Cesar*, not yet dead of his wound. In the West all *Spain* was quiet, save only that part of it which is adjacent to the Rocks of the *Pyrenean* Mountains, and lies upon the hither Ocean. Here were two most valiant Nations, the *Cantabrians*, and the *Asturians*, who acknowledged not jurisdiction of the Empire. The *Cantabrians* were the first, the more inso-

lent, and more obstinate in the revolt; nay, not content to maintain their own liberty, they attempted to rule over their neighbours, and harrassed the *Vacceans*, the *Curgonians*; and the *Autrigonians* with their frequent incursions. Against these therefore, as such as were reported to be the most daring, *Cesar* did not put the expedition upon another, but went in person: Being come to *Segisama*, he encamped; afterwards dividing his Army, he compassed the whole Country of *Cantabria*, and subdued that savage Nation, like wild Beasts taken in a toil: Nor had they any quiet at Sea, where our Navy charged the Enemies in the rear. The first Engagement with the *Cantabrians*, was under the Walls of *Vellica*: Thence they fled to the most steepy Mountain *Vindius*, where they thought the Ocean would ascend sooner than the *Roman* Armies. Thirdly, the City *Arracillum* made great resistance; but at last was taken by the Siege of the *Eduilian* Mountain, compassed with a Trench of fifteen miles; by which means the *Romans* falling on of all sides, and the Barbarians being reduced to the utmost extremities, they anticipated their own deaths; some by fire, some by the Sword, in the midst of their Banquets, and some by poyson, which is there commonly extracted out of the Yew-Trees, and so the great

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ter part of them prevented that captivity which they saw coming upon them. *Cesar* Wintering at *Tarracon*, a Sea-Town, receiv'd an account of these things done by *Anistius*, *Furnius*, and *Agrippa*, his Lieutenants. Being come to the Army, he forced some out of the Mountains, Engaged others by Hostages, and according to Martial Law exposed some to sale as Slaves. The Senate thought the expedition worthy a Laurel, worthy a Triumphal Chariot: But *Cesar* was already so great, as to slight Triumphs. The *Asturians* having about the same time got a vast Army together, were come down out of their Mountains: * nor was their attempt inconsiderate, as is ordinary with Barbarians; but having encamped at the River *Astura*, they divided their Forces into three Bodies, and designed to set upon the three Camps of the *Romans* at the same time. It had been a hazardous and a bloody bout, (* I with the loss on both sides had been but equal) we having to do with people so valiant, and coming upon us so unexpectedly, and with so much deliberation, if they had not been betrayed by the *Brigacini* by whom *Carissus* being forewarned, came with the Army and frustrated their designs. Yet was not that done without

* Nec temere
sumptus, ut Bar-
bati, impetus.

* Et utenam
mutuas cladi
certamen.

without much blood shed. The remainders of that most valiant defeated Army escaped to the City *Lancia*, where there was so sharp an encounter, that the Souldiery desiring that the City, being taken, might be fired, the General with much ado prevailed with them, *That it should be a monument of the Roman Victory rather as it stood, then burnt.* Here *Augustus* put a period to his warlike Exploits; and this was the last Rebellion of *Spain*. From that time there was constant fidelity, and a continual peace, which proceeded partly from the inclinations of the Inhabitants then more bent thereto, and partly from *Cæsars* prudence, who feared the confidence they derived from their Mountainous Habitations, into which they retreated, commanded them thenceforward to inhabit in the plains where his Camp

* *Ingentis ecce
consilii illud. Ob-
servari capie in
viris naturam,
&c.*

was: * Behold, that indeed was an act of great policy. Men began to make observations into the nature of the Country, which was full of Gold Mines, and well stored with Borax and Vermilion, and other colours. He therefore commanded the ground to be cultivated: So the *Asturians* began to understand the wealth they had lying under ground, while they digged it out for others. All Nations to the West and South being quieted, as also to the

the North, (only within the *Rhine* and the *Dannow*) and in like manner to the East, between * *Tigris* and *Euphrates*, those others also which were not subject to the Empire, were yet sensible of its greatness, and look'd on the *Roman* people as Conquerours of the World: For even the *Scythians* and *Sarmatians* sent their Ambassadors to us, desiring our Friendship. The *Seres* also, and the *Indians*, who live under the very Sun, came with gems and precious stones, and bringing also Elephants among their presents, complained of nothing so much as the greatness of their Journey, which they compleated in four years; and yet the very colour of the men argued their coming from under another Sun. The *Parthians* also, as if it repented them of the Victory, of their own accord, returned the Ensigns at the overthrow given to *Crassus*. So was all mankind reduced to a firm and uninterrupted peace, either by Conquest or compact; And *Cæsar Augustus*, in the seven hundredth year, from the first building of the City, presum'd to shut the Temple of double-faced *Janus*, which had been shut but twice before him, under King *Numa*, and after the first reduction of *Carthage*. Thenceforward, giving his thoughts to peace, he reformed an age bent to all enormities, and inclining to dissolution,

by

* *Ti-
gru.*

by many prudent and severe Edicts. For these so many transcendent Actions, he was denominated *Perpetual Dictator, and Father of the Country*. It was debated in the Senate, whether he should be called *Romulus*, because he had establish'd the Empire. But the name of AUGUSTUS was thought more sacred, and more venerable, that, even while he lived on Earth, he might, in Name and Title, be ranked among the Gods.

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